

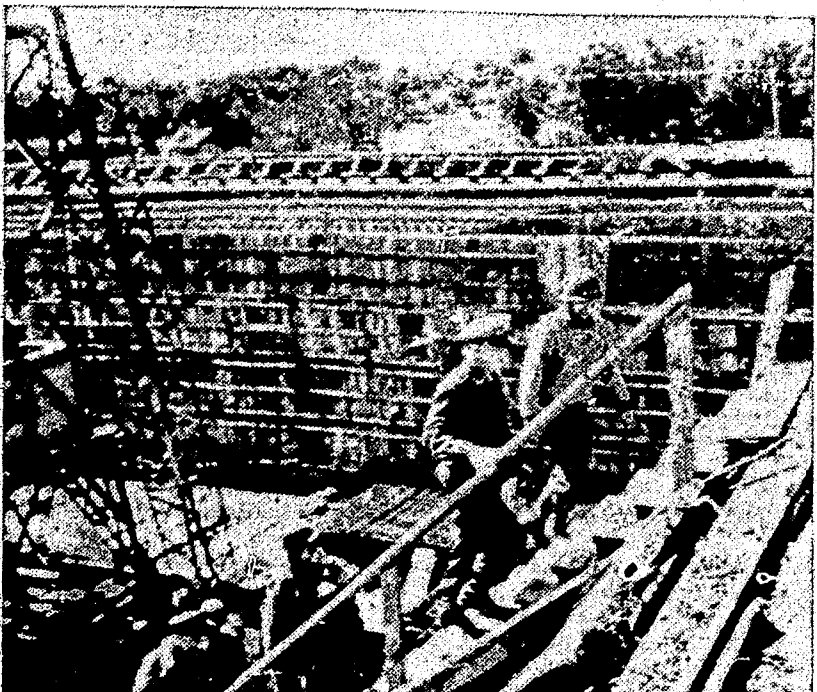
The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Volume L—Number 31

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1944

Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

Eisenhower and Bradley Inspect Rocket Site



U. S. Signal Corps Radiophoto
FRANCE—Soundphoto—General Dwight D. Eisenhower, second from the top of the steps, and General Omar N. Bradley, nearest the top, are shown as they examine a Nazi rocket launching site captured by American troops somewhere in France.

Jap Prisoners Taken at Saipan

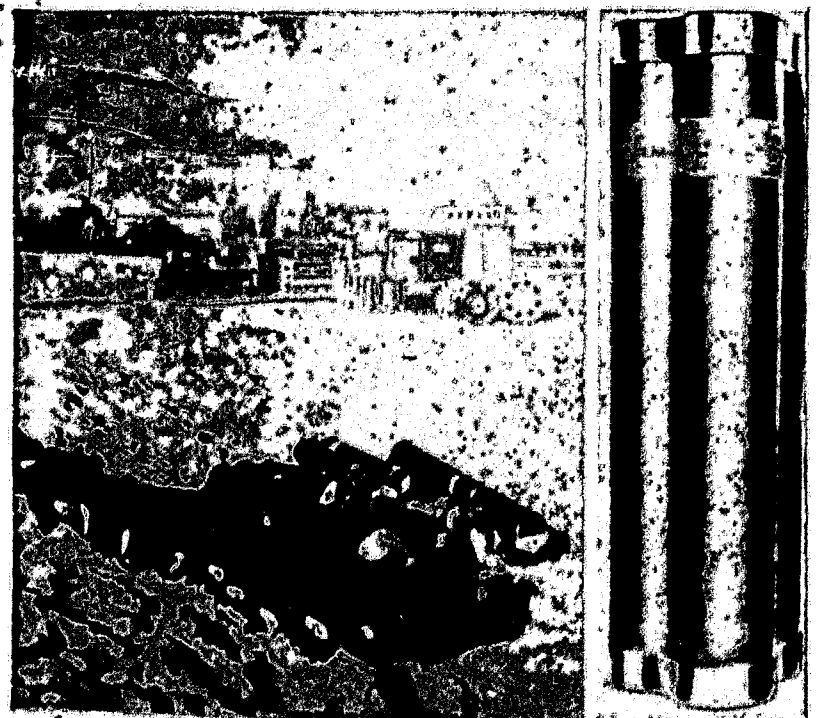


SAIPAN—Behind hurriedly erected barbed-wire stockade sit these Jap soldiers, taken by hard-hitting American Marines and Infantry men before Saipan was won.

Pulpwood protects their loved ones



WOMEN workers in an Eastern plant put finishing touches on gas masks made for our fighting forces overseas. Linings, filters and the new transparent plastic glasses are made from pulpwood, which also produces smokeless powder, rayon for flare and supply parachutes, shell casings, containers for shipping munitions, food, blood plasma. Your trees can save lives. Cut them today!



POISON FOR DICTATORS of the 75 MM variety at a U. S. Army beach dump (left) in North Africa—and plenty more to come. The shells are protected by fibre casings made from pulpwood, cut in farm woodlands of the United States. At right, a closeup of typical fibre casing for three complete rounds of these deadly shells. More pulpwood is needed to make ammunition containers by the hundreds of thousands for the drive toward victory in Europe. One spruce tree will make enough smokeless powder to fire thirty-five 105 mm shells or 7,500 rounds of a Garand rifle.

Newry Has 21 In the Service

With a population of about 160 the town of Newry has 21 people serving the country's armed forces, which seems to be a larger proportion than some other towns. Credit for the following information about the town's service folks goes to Mrs. Frank Bennett of North Newry who has contacted the various families and gathered the facts.

Samuel T. Smith, Chief Warrant Officer U. S. Navy is without doubt the dean of service men from the town of Newry.

He first enlisted in the Navy in 1906 and served continuously on active duty up to and through World War I. In 1925 at own request he was placed on an inactive duty status. In 1936 Mr. Smith was retired, having completed 30 years service.

The day following Pearl Harbor Mr. Smith at once offered his services to the Navy once more, but because of having but a short time before suffered broken feet and ankles, he was not accepted. Determined not to be stopped by this handicap Mr. Smith again entered the veterans' hospital, and after eight weeks intensive treatment, again presented himself for service. This time he was accepted and immediately ordered to duty as a Communications Officer at the Naval Torpedo Station, Newport, R. I., and will probably remain at this station for the war's duration. Mr. Smith recently passed his 60th birthday, and this combined with his long service and the first to enter the service from Newry in our present war, surely gives him first place at the head of our Newry boys and girls now entered in all branches of the service.

Earl Lane, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Lane, North Newry, joined the Armored Forces, U. S. Army on September 10, 1941.

He spent two months at Fort Devens, going from there to Fort Knox, Ky. He was trained in tanks and the Commandos while there. He signed up for combat service in February, 1943, and was sent to Camp Campbell. From there he was shipped out. He landed in Africa in March 1943, going on active duty in July and he was with the Yankees in Sicily driving a tank. He was in a hospital in North Africa 32 days, the cause not known. He went to Italy in the late fall of 1943 and was sent back to the hospital with pneumonia in April, 1944 where he has been ever since, due to a weak lung. He will not go back to the front for some time. His rating is 1-S.

Cpl. Royal A. Reynolds of Newry has been home on a short visit. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Reynolds. He was inducted into the Army July 27, 1943. He graduated as a mechanic in the Air Force at Keesler Field, Miss., then went to Tyndall Field, Fla., to take an aerial gunner course. Since graduating there he has gone to California for more training as a gunner.

Pfc. Richard Bennett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bennett of North Newry, was inducted in the Army in January, 1943 and was assigned to an antiaircraft unit. He received his training at Camp Stewart, Ga., and Shreveport, La. In October 1943 he was shipped to the Pacific area and has served with his unit in New Caledonia, New Hebrides, the Russell Islands, and is now stationed in the Solomon Islands.

Cpl. Tech. Rodney H. Hanscom, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hanscom of Newry is serving in the Ordnance Corps in England. He enlisted in the U. S. Army Dec. 29, 1941. He received his training at Fort Devens, Mass.; Camp Lee, Va.; Holabird Motor Base, Baltimore, Md.; Atlanta Motor Base, Atlanta, Ga.; and Camp Kilmer, N. J. He went overseas in August 1942.

Pfc. Carl R. Nowlin, son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Nowlin of Newry, is serving with the Armored Force in Italy. He was inducted Jan. 7, 1942, and received his training with the Infantry at Camp Croft, S. C. He was later transferred to the Armored Force at Fort Knox, Ky. He has been overseas 16 months, and served seven months in North Africa before being sent to Italy.

Three sons of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Powers of Newry are serving in the Army. Tech. Sgt. Rexford A. Powers received basic training at Fort Knox in the Armored Division, then transferred to Camp Campbell, where he now is.

Pfc. Warren M. Powers received basic training at Miami Beach, Fla., and was in the Army Air Force, transferred to Keesler Field, Miss., graduating there as a mechanic Dec. 9. From there he went to school at Ft. Rucker, Ala., and is now at Salt Lake City.

Pfc. Bernard L. Powers entered the Army Transportation Corps Nov. 6, 1943, and received basic training at New Orleans. He later

—Continued on last page

Chadbourn Planer Mill Escapes Damage in Tuesday Night Fire

The planer mill of P. H. Chadbourn & Co. at South Bethel was undamaged in a fire Tuesday evening which destroyed the adjoining building which housed the shavings baling machinery. The blaze was discovered shortly after 8:30 and apparently was caused by a heavy freight train which passed about 20 minutes before. Fortunately there was no wind as sparks from the shavings building shot several hundred feet into the air as the fire apparatus arrived, and several streams of water from the Alder River, which runs through the mill yard, brought the fire under control within a short time. The damage to the mill property is estimated at \$2,000.

Several cars loaded with lumber were removed from the loading position at the mill by a bulldozer after the fire was discovered. Two other cars, one loaded with baled shavings and one empty, were badly burned.

The planer mill, new two years ago, is one of the most up-to-date and efficient plants in this part of the country. Since the planer mill of L. E. Davis burned in May, the Chadbourn mill has also played the Davis lumber, and if it had been destroyed would have been a serious blow to the local lumber industry.

The old fire siren failed to complete the alarm and the new compressed air whistle was used to call the firemen. A series of short blasts was sounded as the siren stopped and the pump crew gathered in perhaps less time than usual.

BLACK MARKET IN GASOLINE MAY HINDER INVASION

The low level of gasoline in dealers' tanks along the Atlantic seaboard has given American motorists another reason to stamp out the black market coupons, declared A. Charles Bedford, chairman of the Petroleum Industry War Council's committee on rationing in District One. He noted that military demands in support of invasion thrusts are skyrocketing gasoline needs.

Bedford said that reports from the seventeen Atlantic states and the District of Columbia, which comprise the District One area, indicated that dealers' supplies were lower than they have been for many months with the likelihood that further cuts will probably be effected as warfront needs are stepped up.

Rationing officials have estimated that black market operations in gasoline have daily drained 2,500,000 gallons from the nation's available supplies.

"The current tight supply situation," said Mr. Bedford, "offers another impelling reason for motorists to eliminate the Black Market. It is the duty of every American to see that the war worker has gas enough to get to his place on the production line, that everybody gets his fair share and that the game is played on the square." That means getting behind the industry's four point program to kill the Black Market, one and for all," concluded Mr. Bedford.

The four direct motorists to: 1. Apply for only the rationing needed for essential driving. 2. Endorse in ink license plate registration number and state on the face of each coupon. 3. Refuse gasoline without surrendering coupons. 4. Refuse to buy or accept gasoline coupons of others.

SMALL INCREASE IN AUGUST TIRE QUOTA

The small month-to-month increase in the passenger tire quota for Maine is represented by a total of 9943 tires allocated for August, an increase of 320 over July.

Otherwise, the automobile and tire picture is anything but bright, with a critical shortage of large-size truck tires which has necessitated a special state tire panel to process applications approved by local boards. In announcing creation of the special panel, Director Prescott H. Vane of Maine OPA said that undoubtedly many Maine trucks and buses would be forced off the highways because of the large size truck tire shortage. Maine's quota of 825 and larger truck tires is only 126, a decrease of 67 percent from July.

DO YOU KNOW—

That the federal government now carries on its civil pay roll more than one employee for every three men in the military services? One for every 41 of national population?

That the annual federal bill for nonmilitary telephones and telegrams runs to thirty million dollars and government printing costs about sixty million a year? That travel expenditures by federal agencies for the last year 1943 amounted to \$1,000,000,000?



Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stearns of West Paris received a wire Tuesday from their daughter, Lt. Ruth Stearns A. N. C. at Letterman's Hospital, San Francisco, of arrival from the South Pacific, where she has been two and a half years.

Pvt. Robert W. Kirk is now stationed at an airport in Connecticut. Sgt. Arthur Gibbs of Smoky Hill Army Air Field, Kans., is spending a furlough with his family here.

Mrs. Earlyn Wheeler has received word that her husband, Earlyn Wheeler, Carpenter, Mate 1-c of the Seabees has arrived in the Admiralty Islands. His brother, Edward is stationed in New Guinea in the same region of the South Pacific.

Lt. Parker T. Brown has arrived in Southern Italy, flying his B-24 bomber via French Morocco.

Harold Chapman returned to duty in the Navy Wednesday after a visit at his home here.

Word has been received that Cpl. Robert Moore, who has been stationed in Ireland for some time, has arrived in New York. Pvt. Bradley Hall arrived home today on furlough from Camp Breckinridge, Ky.

Private George H. Currier, son of Mrs. Maude Chapman of Bethel has been cited by his regiment of the 26th "Texas" Infantry Division and awarded the Combat Infantryman Badge for actual participation in combat with the enemy while serving on the Fifth Army front in Italy.

Kathaniel E. Burns of Bethel has been promoted to the rank of Private First Class from that of Private according to a recent announcement from his unit headquarters in Italy. Pvt. Burns has been a member of the United States Army Air Force since June 24, 1942 is the son of Mrs. M. M. Newton of Bethel.

PULPWOOD NEEDED FOR ALMOST 400 MILLION V-BOXES

Military requirements for V-boxes alone in 1944 will consume more than a million cords of pulpwood to manufacture between 385,000,000 and 440,000,000 units, according to the War Activities Committee of the Pulpwood Consuming Industries.

Authoritative government sources state that present estimates call for 385,000,000 V-boxes this year but predict that the demand may increase to 440,000,000 because of expanded military operations in Europe and the Pacific.

During May this year, 31,517,000 solid fiber and 9,629,000 corrugated V-boxes were produced, a total of 41,146,000 boxes, according to the WPB Forest Products Bureau. This is at an annual rate of 493,762,000 boxes, and the demand continues to increase.

At least 1,000 cords of pulpwood will be needed to manufacture these famed paperboard boxes which often are treated to withstand wide variations of temperature, sea water and rain and rough handling. And the V-boxes are but one type of packaging used in the shipment of supplies overseas.

The V-box was developed early in the war the committee recalled after the old type of cardboard container failed to withstand the extreme climates and the rough handling encountered in our overseas shipments. Now it can be found on every battlefield.

To meet Army and Navy specifications the V-box was developed to hold its own with the nail or wirebound box in strength and durability and at the same time to protect food or medicine from insects, rodents, and spoilage resulting from excessive heat or soaking.

V-boxes that float probably saved many lives early in our Pacific campaign when they were thrown overboard to float in with the tide or be dragged in by nets for Marines encamped on small islands in the Pacific. Others safeguarded the rations of our fighting men in steamy, sweltering jungles.

V-boxes, besides saving thousands of carloads of lumber at home are lighter than wood and consequently may be shipped in larger cargoes whether by air or by sea.

RATION BOARD CLOSED TWO DAYS EACH WEEK

Due to the heavy work load during the summer months the Norwington Rationing Board will be closed all day Wednesday and Saturday until further notice.

WAIL-WATERS

Mrs. James Barnett announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Doris Waters to Corporal Earle E. Vail at Newport, R. I., on July 26.

Miss Waters is a graduate of Berlin High and Wilfred School of Beauty Culture.

After a honeymoon Mrs. Vail will return to spend the summer with her mother in her cottage at Upton, Maine. Corporal Vail will return to his Army camp in Texas.

BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Ralph Moore is visiting in Auburn.

Buddy Stimans of South Bethel is a guest of Larry Tibbetts.

Miss Edna Reynolds of Portland is visiting Miss Carrie Wight.

Mrs. J. B. Chapman underwent surgery at the C. M. G. Hospital Monday.

Corp. Richard Young of Jessups, Md., arrived Tuesday for a 15 day furlough.

Miss S. N. Chapman of Quincy, Mass., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Miss Harman.

Gilbert LeClair spent the week end at his home from the University of Maine.

Pvt. Avery Angevine of Fort Devens, Mass., spent the week end with his family.

Mrs. Carl Littlehale of Wilson's Mills is the guest this week of Mrs. Elsie Littlehale.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brinck recently moved to the Plaisted house on Chapman Street.

Mrs. Alma Lafayette of Greenwood Mountain is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. E. Davis.

Mrs. Flora Jackson returned this week to Michigan after spending several weeks here.

Wendell Gibbs of Peabody, Mass., was a week end guest of his mother, Mrs. Flora Gibbs.

Miss Arlene Greenleaf is visiting relatives in Chesterville for the remainder of the week.

Miss Muriel Brinck returned to Lewiston Sunday after spending a week at her home here.

Mrs. Annie Craig returned Wednesday from a visit at Mrs. Marsh Webster's in Chesterville.

Mrs. C. P. Bailey and son Edward of Lewiston are guests of her mother, Mrs. F. E. Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Browne and family of Springfield, Mass., are visiting relatives in town.

Petty Officer Warren Bean of Staten Island, New York spent the week end at his home here.

Mrs. Ralph Young is a patient at the Brighton Avenue Osteopathic Hospital for observation.

Ralph Bannister, who has been visiting at Leslie Davis' several weeks returned to Boston Monday.

Francis Berry, a member of the A. S. T. R. P. at the University of Vermont spent the week end at his home.

Larry Tibbetts of Brunswick is visiting his grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts, for the month of August.

Mrs. Joseph White and son Jackie of Braintree, Mass., spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brinck.

Miss Theresa Linehan of Lewiston and Miss Constance Lavigne of Lisbon were week end guests at E. O. Donahue's.

Miss Nina Pierce of North Paris has come to make her home with her aunt, Mrs. Zella Keddy, and attend school here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones of Portland spent several days last week with Mrs. Jones' mother Mrs. Frank E. Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Davis and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Brown and daughter are spending this week at Leslie's Mills.

Mrs. Lena Wight, Mrs. Addie Farwell and Albert Buck with Mrs. Chester Cummings and daughter Carol were in Portland Friday.

Mrs. P. H. Chadbourn and children, who have been spending the past month at Popham Beach, will return home the last of next week.

Garard Eames was brought from a Berlin Hospital to his home on Paradise Hill last week, where he will be confined to his bed several weeks.

Corp. and Tech. Clayton Bane, also Corp. Tech. Richard McLaughlin spent the week end at the home of Mrs. Bane's parents Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lyon.

Rev. Mary Gibson was at week end guests Mr. and Mrs. Mark of Athens. Mrs. Mark was guest speaker at the Methodist Church Sunday morning.

Mrs. Ardie Farwell went to Massachusetts last week and is spending the week end at the home of Mrs. R. A. Shawwood of Salem, Mass., at Haverhill, N. H.



WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Allies Push Back Nazi Lines as Hitler Girds for Finish Fight; U. S. Plans Surplus Land Sales

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)



Pacific—U. S. marines advance over enemy dead during heavy fighting on Saipan island in inner Jap defense circle.

EUROPE: Tough Going

Following up earth-shaking aerial and artillery bombardments, Allied forces nudged ahead on both ends of the Normandy front in the face of continuing bitter enemy resistance. On the American end of the front, Doughboys inched ahead only after clearing the enemy from behind the rolling countryside's thick, high hedgerows, which he used as a cover for sending up heavy mortar and machine gun fire. Although the Allied command used thousands of big, medium and fighter bombers to blast open a path, the U. S. Infantry still had to root the enemy from his deep entrenchments to gain ground.

On the British front, Gen. Bernard L. Montgomery's forces struggled ahead against increasing concentrations of enemy strength, with German Marshal Erwin Rommel using heavy artillery and tanks to back up individual strong points in his defense line.

Tighten Grip

With the Nazi party attempting to strengthen its grip on the army through the placement of sympathetic officers in key positions, and with the important elements of opposition driven to cover, Adolf Hitler held his sway over Germany following the bomb attempt on his life at headquarters.

Weathering the officers' revolt, Hitler called upon Marshal Hermann Goering and Propaganda Minister Paul Goebbels to totally mobilize Germany and occupied countries for a fight to the finish by obtaining additional manpower and industrial capacity by skimming public services and less important occupations.



Blumenthal (left) and Hitler.

blitz Germany and occupied countries for a fight to the finish by obtaining additional manpower and industrial capacity by skimming public services and less important occupations.

Reportedly executed were Col. Gen. Ludwig Beck, former chief of staff, and Col. Claus von Stauffenberg, who plotted the bomb, both key figures in the officers' plot to overthrow Hitler and dicker for a compromise peace with the Allies in opposition to the Nazis' fanatical refusal to fight to the last man.

Switch Attack

With German lines stiffening in the north, the powerful Red army switched its sledgehammer attacks to the central sector of the 200-mile front, tearing large holes in Nazi defenses on the Polish plains.

In Italy, Allied troops came under fire of heavy concentrations of German artillery situated on the approaches to the enemy's celebrated "Gothic line." First of the elaborate fortification systems he has set up to impede the Fifth and Eighth armies' steady advance up the Italian peninsula to the bustling industrial and agricultural region of the north. With Polish troops bearing the brunt of the attack on the eastern end of the front, U. S. and British forces concentrated on the tougher western sector.

Although enemy lines suffered in the north, they buckled in the center, where Nazi armies were compelled to fall back toward the old Polish capital of Warsaw and German Silesia to avoid being encircled from the rear and wiped out completely.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

FRANK LOWERED: The OPA has placed fresh pears under price control regulations. Up to September 10, the highest retail price will be about 15 cents a pound. It will be allowed to rise to 17 cents by next April, OPA officials said. The ceiling prices are expected to bring about a reduction of about 20 per cent in present retail prices in most localities.

NUMBER JOB: Back in 1944, James Ware took a job as a railroad waiter during the summer to help pay his way through medical college. Somehow he hung on until fall came, and then summer. With Free Silver and one thing and another, James thought he had better stick to his job. Last week he was presented a button for 30 years of service with the railroad.

POLAND: New Government

The live question of the character of the Polish government after the war flared anew with the announcement of the organization of the National Council of Poland in liberated eastern territory under Russian auspices.

While the National Council accused the Allied-recognized Polish government in exile in London of having set itself up through the "unlawful fascist constitution of . . . 1935," the latter assailed the new organization as consisting of "mostly completely unknown persons, who represent nobody, except a small communist group without any influence . . ."

In conceding Ukrainian, White Russian and Lithuanian portions of prewar Poland to the Soviets, the National Council called for compensation through annexation of parts of eastern Germany and East Prussia.

In one of its first decrees, the National Council called for the unification of all Polish fighting forces, which would remain under Russian control.

LORD'S WHEAT: Yield Crows

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." John 12:24.

Thus inspired by the scriptural text, Perry Hayden of Tecumseh, Mich., planted a cubic inch of wheat on a patch of ground four feet by six in 1943, with the Friend's church receiving one-tenth of the yield and the other nine-tenths going back into seed on land provided by Henry Ford.

Tecumseh's miller and known as the "Tithing Quaker," Hayden continues this practice each year, with his yield expected to reach 90,000 bushels from 3,000 acres in 1946 with the entire crop going to the church.

Harvest of the 1944 crop was a gala event, with Henry Ford himself on hand to help with an assembly of old threshing equipment, which graphically depicted the evolution of such machinery through the years.

For months, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Maxwell's hen laid standard-sized eggs for the couple in Oregon City, Ore.

Then, of a sudden, the hen started laying real whoppers, 9 1/2 inches around lengthwise and 8 inches around crosswise.

After seven days of super-production, the hen died.

POSTWAR PLANS: Tax Reform

With his celebrated pay-as-you-go income tax system in force, Beardsley Ruml came out for further tax simplification and reform in the postwar world in a report to the privately operated National Planning association.

In collaboration with H. Christian Sonne of a New York business concern, Ruml, himself treasurer of the big Macy department store, proposed abolition of corporate income taxes to lower prices, increase wages and remove the double taxation ensuing from levies on company profits and then shareholders' income.

Principal source of federal income, they said, should be a graduated income tax, ranging from 10 per cent on net income under \$3,000 to 50 per cent on \$250,000 or more.

Recognizing the need for government assistance during depression periods, Ruml and associate called for a balanced budget and retirement of public debt only after a restoration of high business activity, which might see 55,000,000 people working and drawing around the 1943 level of \$140,000,000,000 in incomes.

CATTLE: Less Primes

U. S. department of agriculture statistics disclosed the tendency toward the marketing of cheaper grades of cattle, with the big Chicago packers handling 43 per cent fewer choice and prime steers during the first half of July than in the same period last year.

At the same time, USDA figures showed that the Chicago yards received 1.9 per cent more of the good grades during the recent July period, 75 per cent more mediums and 133 per cent more commons.

Chicago trade specialists attributed the decline of the choice and prime receipts to the activities of black market operators taking advantage of the production cut of these grades because OPA ceiling regulations allegedly have cut profit margins. Short-feds providing medium quality beef are returning the most money the specialists reported.

RUBBER PROGRAM

Satisfied that his task was accomplished, Rubber Director Bradley Dewey tendered his resignation with the recommendation that his office be discontinued, and that its functions be turned over to the War Production board.

Synthetic plants are now producing at the rate of 336,000 tons a year, sufficient to make the 22,000,000 new tires that are on the schedule for 1944. About 8,000 experienced tire makers are needed to meet the goal, Dewey concluded.

Washington Digest

Army Fears Political Snarl In Handling News for GIs

Military Not Desirous of Cutting Off News From Armed Forces; Dislikes Entering Possible Controversy.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, United Trust Building
Washington, D. C.

There is a great deal of talk, some of it sincere and from the heart, some of it so dripping with sentimentality that it offends good taste, about "GI Joe" and what the country owes him.

After a bitter battle, a bill was passed in congress, following all kinds of political badminton, to provide means for the men and women in the armed services to vote in the coming election. Then, a fortnight ago, came a dispatch from the correspondent in Algiers which said:

"Unless some provocative discussion of the presidential campaign appears in the Stars & Stripes (the service newspaper) only a small percentage of the troops will vote."

A little later, Col. Egbert White (I worked with him on the original Stars & Stripes in Paris in the first World War) was relieved of his directorship of the Mediterranean editions of the Stars & Stripes and ordered to report to Washington.

About the same time, it was revealed that books like "The Republic" and similar works which have been accepted as standard textbooks are on the war department's prohibited list because congress has forbidden "political argument and propaganda" in the armed forces.

Colonel White wanted to make the Stars & Stripes as much like a metropolitan newspaper as possible. He wanted to send reporters to cover both the Republican and Democratic conventions. He wanted to have the use of a regular news report from the Associated Press wire, like any other newspaper, instead of being limited to the army news service (a digest of the news carefully screened in New York).

Receives Legion of Merit

Just how far Colonel White had gone with his ambitious plans when the pressure began, I do not know. I do know that when he first went to Africa, while General Eisenhower was still there, the Colonel's work was apparently so satisfactory that the General made him a member of his staff and he received the Legion of Merit award. But General Eisenhower departed, and another Pharaoh came to Egypt (or I should say to Algiers). For a time, White seemed to have a pretty free hand but there were no great innovations noticed in the papers he was publishing. He did start a reprint of the Reader's Digest which caused some disturbance, not because of the content, but because other magazines objected. I believe some reprints from the Saturday Evening Post were also used.

Then General Surles, head of army public relations, and Secretary of War Stimson both appeared in the time theaters and about that time White's demission occurred. He had left when President Roosevelt agreed to run again and the GIs who read the Rome edition of the Stars & Stripes learned about it in a 100-word story given third place, well down on page one under a two-column head. The Normandy campaign was given first place and the Russian offensive, second.

The coverage by the Rome Stars & Stripes of the Dewey and Bricker nominations was a 550-word story, halfway down the page, with a box containing highlights of the convention. There were also 200 words on how New York papers covered the nominations; seven paragraphs on Hoover's speech; two paragraphs on Farley. The Herald-Tribune correspondent described this as "meager" coverage due, not to the wishes of the editors, but to the restrictions.

No Public Statement
At this writing, White has not made any public statement—officials don't talk. Since the action occurred in the Mediterranean theater, Washington army officials cannot comment. They merely point to Title Five, sponsored by Senator Taft, in the soldier's vote law passed by congress.

This Title Five says that anyone responsible for permitting publication in a service organ paid for by government funds, of political argument or propaganda designed or

calculated to affect the election of any federal officer can be put in jail for a year or fined a thousand dollars.

Now, the military fears a political embroglio as Br'er Fox feared brambles. They are not particularly desirous of cutting off news from the armed forces. They have no objection to having the boys get into controversy so long as it doesn't interfere in the argument with the enemy. But they have a decided dislike for getting into a controversy themselves. They say, "There is the law. We don't intend to violate it."

Colonel White's departure has started a discussion, the end of which is not yet. Will "GI Joe" get his political news? That depends on whether congress and the army simply pass the buck back and forth or whether something definite is done.

Senator Taft said when he sponsored Title Five that in the first place he had no intention of banning works accepted as textbooks in the schools. The senator met with army officials, members of the council on books in wartime, and others in New York on July 20 to discuss this question.

Taft also said to me that he felt the law need not interfere with furnishing the service newspapers with news generally circulated here. He said if the army asked for a clarifying amendment, he would be glad to take it up with congress.

I have also talked with Senator Lucas, coauthor of the "original soldier's vote bill. He said he considered it "a little short of stupidity to deny the boys overseas or wherever they are, of all the information that any citizen in this country can obtain." He said he thought "something ought to be done to liberalize the regulations on publicity."

Definition Needed

There is no sign at this writing that the army will make a request for a clarifying amendment but it will be all right with them if what is considered propaganda directed to the election of a federal officer is clearly defined. Meanwhile, why shouldn't the military want to toe the line? Their commander-in-chief (a political candidate himself) is a Democrat. Their secretary of war, the venerable and party-loving Henry Stimson, is a good Republican. What about Colonel White? He must have known what was ahead of him when he tried to make the Stars & Stripes a metropolitan newspaper. He must remember as I very well do the headaches he and I and the rest of the old Stars & Stripes staff caused GHQ-G2D up in Chaumont, in the last war.

The Stars & Stripes of World War II appears in London, Algiers, Casablanca, Oran, a weekly edition from Naples, editions out of Cairo for the Middle East. That is a publishing undertaking of no mean proportions intended to suit a real "GI."

But if a newspaper is any good for anything, it is supposed to view with alarm and point with pride come election time. It takes a real argument to sprout a vote. And that is what the army says congress says the Stars & Stripes must have no part in. Meanwhile, you don't expect "political argument" in the service publications if it is going to cost some honest colonel with a wife and family to support, a thousand dollar fine or a year in jail. There will have to be a clarification of the law.

Nazi Civilian Morale

A significant editorial appeared in a Cologne newspaper—Cologne, the home of the once happy, carefree Rhinelanders who cheerfully boasted of "German wine and German song"—and one of the first cities to feel the horror of the early mass raids.

"It is not easy to calm one's raging nerves," says this newspaper, and then counsels restraint and studied concealment of one's personal feelings lest others be affected, and warns against the use of sedatives.

This quotation is but one link in a growing chain of evidence revealing the state of German civilian morale.



OUR OWN IDEA FOR A PARTY PLATFORM

1—We are as confused, puzzled, exasperated and uncertain as anybody else and in the interest of candor start this platform by saying so.

2—If there ever was a time when we didn't profess to know all the answers this is it.

3—We believe that the voters of this country see the futility of words as never before, and that the influence of gas over horse-sense is at an all-time low.

4—We hold that deeds, not words count in this critical hour, and that long-winded keynotes, orators, platform makers and plank builders are in the public mind comparable only to the fellow who yodels at three-alarm fires, gives demonstrations in voice throwing in time of flood and cyclone, and goes in to have a recording made of his voice during earthquakes.

Agriculture.

We are in favor of agriculture, we sympathize with home-gardeners trying to raise iceberg-lettuce, we blame the opposition party for the radish and think the Atlantic Charter should be extended to include the potato bug in the unconditional surrender. We believe in the tomato and promise a better post-war squash.

Labor.

We reaffirm our belief that labor is a good thing and in the interests of candor, admit our main interest in it is the votes. We do not think the question is so much "What will you do for labor?" as "What will labor do for us?"

Foreign Policy.

We promise to change our foreign policy in the theory that any change, however slight, will be a big improvement. We are pretty mixed up ourselves on our foreign policy and wish nobody had brought up the darned thing at this time.

Tariffs.

It's high enough on everything, especially restaurant checks, telephone bills and a good rye or Scotch.

Army and Navy.

We are even enough to admit that we owe it everything, that it makes this convention possible and that there isn't a man in either service who would have the gall to devote any of his time in this grave crisis to the trivial business of kidding the public through party platforms.

Air Forces.

Well, it makes politicians, orators, platform framers, gimme-gimme boys, main-chancers and baloney experts seem a pretty scummy crew, doesn't it?

Money.

We endorse money unqualifiedly. We think there should be more of it. We believe a way can be found to pipe it through hoses. We are against a new zinc penny and believe the dollar bill should buy the article instead of merely paying the tax on it.

Social Security.

We favor social security for all and all for social security. We are opposed to worry.

Business.

We think business is a good thing and that there is a place in it for business men. But we advise steel helmets, plenty of headache pills and extra football equipment. We favor larger matches for burning questionnaires.

Pinup Girls.

We believe they are the outstanding need of American business men and that, profiting on the "splendid results to the morale of the army, they should be tried by every plant owner and executive.

Occupying a Pennsylvania Railroad coach recently we saw this sign: "Due to heavy wartime demands we regret it is necessary to use this non-air-conditioned coach."

Well, we found the coach one of those old-fashioned ones in which the seats were well upholstered, the upholstery not full of stains and cigarette holes, and the air clean and fairly cool in sharp contrast to most cars advertised as air-conditioned. It was quite a treat. P.S.—The lights were bright enough to read by, too!

Unrationed Remembrance

Of thoughts that come to mind in looking back, I find that this one seems the most like some provoking ghost: The days a man could munch As much of choice free lunch As he might well have caved to And generally dared to.

—S. H. Dewhurst.

The war lords who were not going to stand for any nonsense from anybody seem to be enduring it pretty fully.

Episode in a Fishing Department of a Sports Goods Store

Q—Have you any fishing rods?
A—Sorry; not a rod in stock.
Q—How about a good line?
A—We can't get those either. War, you know.
Q—Could I get a reel of any kind?
A—We haven't had a reel in over a year.
Q—How's chances of a net?
A—Sorry; no nets.
Q—Oh, well, it's all right. I'm fishing a stream where there's no fish.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

The Japanese Domei agency said today that approximately 30,000 school children had been evacuated from Tokyo to rural districts since July 8.

The new station Radio Cherbourg opens its daily broadcasting program with: "From the liberated soil of France, Radio Cherbourg speaks to you."

"A map is the foundation stone of any operation," says a long and precise document issued by the British Information Service entitled, "Liberating a Continent—Index to Invasion."

Maps required for the Allied North African landing Allied an opus warehouse at the embarkation port, the British revealed.

Flower Beauty



LET your embroidery won't want bell rings, your apron tucks.

For gifts at a train, a necessary patch.

Due to an urgent war call required in the most popular.

Send your order to:

Sewing Circle 82 Eighth Ave. Enclose 15¢ cover cost.

No. Name Address

FRETT

Man take the wide growth try-wide growth take powder. MOTHER G

new "SCR"

Listen to stars... great their son fam

SONGS DRAMA

Hear 9:15 Monday Night af

YANKEE

NEW

—Buy W

To refresh Female

(Use Fi Lydia E. P. pound is 1/4 pain and weak, tired to function)

Taken regularly helps against Pinkham's especially for the blood. Get Lydia E. P. at all drug

WNU-2

Kidn W

For 24 hours work never waste more if more kidneys miss plus fluid, matter that without in be better whole system to function

Burning, the blood is wrong, Y ache, head pain, gett Why not be using a country over the tion of the flush over blood. The Get Lydia E. P. at all drug

DOA

Flowers and Ruffles
Beautify This Apron

LET your apron blossom with embroidered flowers, and you won't want to hide if the doorbell rings. Add bright ruffles, and your apron rivals the dress it protects.

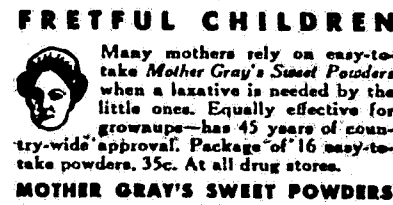
For gifts and you. Pattern 7041 contains a transfer of embroidery necessary pattern pieces, directions, stitches.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern

Name _____
Address _____



MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS

For a great new radio idea...

"SCREEN TEST"

Listen every night to new stars... great entertainers taking their SCREEN TEST for movie fame and fortune

SONGS... MUSIC...
DRAMA... ROMANCE

Hear "Screen Test"!
9:15 - 9:30 P. M.
Monday thru Friday

Right after Gabriel Heatter

Over the
YANKEE NETWORK

IN
NEW ENGLAND

—Buy War Savings Bonds—

To relieve distress of MONTHLY
Female Weakness

(Also Fine Stomachic Tonic)

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is famous to relieve periodic pain and accompanying nervous, weak, tired-out feelings when due to functional monthly disturbances.

Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms.

Pinkham's Compound is made especially for women—it helps nature and that's the kind of medicine to buy! Follow label directions.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

WNU-2 31-44

Kidneys Must Work Well

For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, stinging or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer sagging backache, headache, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling.

Why not try Doan's Pills? You will find a medicine recommended by the country over. Doan's stimulates the function of the kidneys and helps them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

DUDE WOMAN
By PETER B. KYNE

THE STORY THUS FAR: Mary Sutherland, an eastern girl, is lured to Arizona by the advertisements of the Wagon Wheel dude ranch operated by Ma and Pa Burdan. She is met at the station by Len Henley, rodeo rider, who tells her that the Wagon Wheel has gone out of business. Len takes her to Phoenix. Hearing that the Wagon Wheel is broke, Ham Henley, Len's father, purchases the Burdan notes from the bank. While at Phoenix Len enters the rodeo, drawing a bronc known as Mad Hatter, toughest horse in the West. Ham bets Len three to one he won't be able to stay on the bronc. Mary learns that Len loves her. She wagers one thousand to three thousand that Len will ride Mad Hatter.

CHAPTER VIII

Ham Henley still did not know where to find the Burdians but he suspected they would visit his son as soon as the doctors would permit it; so he had a man sit in a car in front of the hospital with instructions that if an elderly couple should drive up in a station wagon he was to follow them when they emerged and secure their address.

When, at the end of four days the Burdians had not appeared he commenced to be anxious. In order to file foreclosure suits against them he would have to have them served personally with the summons and complaint in action and undue delay in locating the defendants would make it incumbent upon him to petition the court for permission to enter upon the Wagon Wheel ranch to conserve its assets. And, it could possibly be avoided, he did not wish to enter foreclosure suits; he did not want the Wagon Wheel ranch to be thus advertised as a property upon which a supposedly experienced cowboy had failed.

While Hamilton Henley's thoughts were thus engaged, Pa Burdan had kept his promise to uncover the latter's sudden interest in the Wagon Wheel ranch—a task which, it must be confessed, was not remotely complicated. He telephoned the president of the State Bank at Prescott to inquire if payment of the delinquent interest on the loans, the delinquent taxes on the collateral and a payment of say five per cent on the principal of the loans might operate to forestall the filing of suits in foreclosure. He was not surprised when informed that the bank was no longer interested in that matter because Hamilton L. Henley had purchased both mortgages.

So that was how the cat was about to hop! Pa came in to Ma and said proudly: "Well, Ma, I told you I'd ferret out Ham Henley's interest in the Wagon Wheel and I have. He's bought the mortgages!"

"You through ferretin'?" Ma demanded.

"Ain't nothin' more to ferret," Pa protested virtuously.

"Very well, then, I'll start. Ham Henley wants an assignment of our state land lease to make sure nobody else slips in ahead of him and gets it after the state land commissioner cancels our lease for failure to pay the rent."

"I ain't a-goin' to deny that, Ma." "An' he wants a bill-of-sale to the cattle an' a quit-claim deed to the home ranch so's he won't have to enter suit in foreclosure an' can enter on the property an' take charge right off. He knows we can't protect ourselves nohow so he's gone big-hearted an' offered us as a gift just about what it'd cost him to enter suit."

Now that Len was out of danger and permitted a few visitors for a few minutes daily, Mary wondered if he still harbored his plan for acquiring the Wagon Wheel ranch. She suspected he was sufficiently tenacious to cling to the idea; that while unable to attend to the details himself he might engage a lawyer to attend to them for him, for she doubted if he would ask his father to serve him. In order to verify her suspicions, therefore, she asked him about it.

He replied, sadly, that he had abandoned the idea. The Burdians had fled from the Wagon Wheel in panic; when their panic subsided they would, of course, return to pack their few personal belongings, but they would not remain there until legally evicted. Pa had to do something quickly to earn a living for himself and Ma. Hence somebody had to take charge of the ranch at once and the bank would, of course, petition the court for permission to do so in order to avoid waste and spoilage of their collateral prior to securing judgment in foreclosure suits. Consequently, the moment such suits were instituted, competition to secure the Wagon Wheel at an obvious bargain, would be keen; and, of course, a man flat on his back in a hospital, doomed to remain there not less than two months and facing an additional convalescence period of a month or more, could not compete.

When she terminated her brief visit Mary went to the account bank where she had opened an account by depositing Ham Henley's check and asked a bank official to recommend a local attorney. He suggested a Mr. Henry Buller in the Henley building and to Mr. Henry Buller's office Mary at once repaired. Upon returning to her hotel she visited Ma and Pa Burdan.

"I am thinking seriously of acquiring the Wagon Wheel ranch," she began. "What price will you accept for your equity?"

Ma's acquired sense of leadership bade her answer: "Ten thousand dollars!"

Young as she was Mary realized she was about to be played for a dude, that Ma and Pa were not above employing a modicum of rural cunning. So she decided there should be no temporizing. "For an assignment of your state land lease—for a deed to your home ranch, subject, of course, to the deed of trust held by the bank and for a bill-of-sale of all of your cattle, subject to the mortgage on them held by the bank, I will give you twenty-five hundred dollars and not a penny more."

"Take it," said Ma.

"Leave all your papers with me," Mary directed. "I must have a lawyer verify your lease and your right to assign it and approve the title to your real estate. As soon as he has done that I will issue you a check. In the interim let us go to the lawyer's office and sign an option."

The moment the Burdians were back at the home of the relative with whom they were staying Ma picked up the telephone and called Ham Henley's number. Pa put his hand over the mouthpiece. "Ain't no goin' to a mile on Ham Henley, eh?"



For a plaything she had taken the ranch.

he growled, "before the deal is closed final. Ma, you're askin' for it, so as soon as we get the money you take half an' I'll take half an' we'll go our separate ways."

Ma trembled and hung up.

That afternoon Buller verified the fact that the Burdians had a land lease, that it was still valid and that they had a legal right to assign it. The following morning the title to the real estate was found to be in order and at two o'clock that afternoon the deal was formally closed—whereupon Ma Burdan packed up Henry Buller's telephone and demanded speech with Hamilton L. Henley. Evidently her request was granted for Mary heard her toss over the line a bit of ancient childhood doggerel:

"Smarmy gave a party
And nobody came but a big fat darkey"

Then she put the receiver back in its cradle and smiled happily.

"If Ma hadn't had her goat over Ham Henley I reckon she'd have busted wide open," Pa opined.

"Why is she gloating?" Mary asked.

"On account Ham Henley's bought our notes from the bank an' was hell-bent on buyin' from us what you've just bought."

"Why didn't you tell me Hamilton Henley had bought those notes?" Mary demanded.

"You never asked," Pa replied, in all innocence. "Besides which, if I'd volunteered the information you might have figured we was tryin' to whipsaw you. You offered a thousand more'n Ham Henley so we took it."

Mary sighed. It was one thing to high-pressure a bank but she had a very strong suspicion that to high-pressure Hamilton L. Henley was quite another pair of boots. However, the fat was in the fire now and all she could do was to go to the assault.

"I think I'll handle Mr. Henley myself," she told Henry Buller, "while you go over to the state land office, pay that delinquent rental and file with the land commissioner that assignment of lease."

She picked up the telephone, called Hamilton L. Henley's office, and asked for an interview.

That morning Ham Henley had dropped in for a minute to visit his son. "Len," he said, "you've wintered for several years on the Wagon Wheel. You sort of like that property, don't you?"

"It's beautiful," Len sighed. "I've always wanted to own it—and I

would have, too, if I'd gotten off Mad Hatter sooner."

"I been thinkin' maybe you'd be happier with a spread of your own, son," his father went on. "I'm in position to pick up the Wagon Wheel for a song, an' if I thought you'd accept it I'd buy it an' give it to you an' there wouldn't be no strings to the gift, son, except that I'd like you to put up my house when you come to town an' keep a room for me at the Wagon Wheel so's I can visit you when I come up to Yavapai county."

Len looked up at his father and the latter saw his son's eyes grow moist, saw his one sound arm come up from under the sheets and grope toward him. "I'll be mighty happy to have the gift—now that I know your love goes with it," he said with some difficulty.

Ham Henley laid his big hand across his son's eyes to hide the emotion in his own, for he was not given to being soft and it disturbed him. "Why, son," he said gently, "there ain't nothin' I wouldn't do for you if I could. I know I was hard on you when you was in your teens. . . . I—hurt me—because you accepted your mother's leadership instead of mine—I got the false notion you wasn't a Henley. . . . When I seen you ride Mad Hatter to a gaspin' finish I knew you'd done somethin' no-man o' your mother's clan would have done. . . . I'm right sorry for a lot o' things. . . ."

"You talk too much," his son said. "I don't need a blue-print."

"We'll gather them Burdan scrubs an' culls, an' sell 'em for what they'll bring; then I'll stock you up with high-grade cattle. You visit all my ranches an' help yourself to the best horses in the caballado an' as soon as you're up an' doin' again I'll buy you a car like mine."

"It isn't considered good—medical practice—pappy—to pull the nose—of a fellow with a fractured skull—but keep on—if it pleases you."

"You keep your tail up," his father roared, and fled from the room. Back in his office he said to Jess Hubbell, "Jess, Mrs. Bill Burdan is out to swindle me on that Wagon Wheel deal. I don't know her scarcely, but Len's fond of her. . . . so let her get away with her swindle. When she calls up again you handle her. She riles me."

"How much?"

"She's askin' twenty-five hundred. It's a gift so give it to her. I want the Wagon Wheel for my son and I've got to get the Burdians out of my way so I can send a manager out to look after things."

"Where can I find the Burdians, Mr. Henley?"

"I don't know. But you needn't bother lookin'. She'll be callin' up this afternoon to accept my last offer. . . . Poor devils, they got to have some getaway money."

He gazed upon his general manager a moment, then laid a hand on the latter's shoulder. "Jess," he said, "I pay this crazy government too much income taxes, so I'm agoin' to reduce the inflammation by increasing deductible expenses. Gimme the office payroll. . . . I aim to whoop salaries, startin' with you."

"That the boy's going to live. I'm glad you're happy and thanks for the raise."

"Happy? Jess, I'm happier'n a coyote in a watermelon patch. Jess, my boy's always been right fond of me—an' I didn't know it. Can you beat that?"

"It ain't up to me to tell you how dumb you've been," Jess Hubbell replied diplomatically. "You know somebody by the name o' Mrs. Mary Sutherland?"

"Yes. What about her?"

"She telephoned to ask for an interview with you at eleven tomorrow morning. I told her I'd call her back at her hotel."

"I'll see her, Jess."

All the remainder of the day he wondered what the object of the interview might be. He felt vaguely disturbed about it after Ma Burdan had telephoned him some cryptic nonsense about a party and a big fat darkey and his perturbation had not abated when Mary was ushered into his office.

"Good mornin', dude," he greeted her. "What's on your mind?"

"Good morning, Don Hamilton. On my mind this morning are two sour loans you purchased from the State Bank of Arizona."

"Hum-m-m!"

"Do it again. I own the Wagon Wheel state land lease and the Burdan equity in the Wagon Wheel home ranch and the cattle."

He blanched and flushed. His face went out of control and as a mask for concealing his emotions he was aware it was no longer of any use to him and this knowledge, combined with the blow below the belt this dude girl had so calmly and forcibly given him, filled him with anger. He thought rather incoherently: She's robbing my son. For a plaything she has taken the ranch he's yearned for years to possess and she's robbing me of the fun I've had since his dream came true. She dis-likes me and now she has come to me too quickly. If I do I'll say too much. . . . After all my son is in love with her. . . . I mustn't risk losing him again.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Hedda Hopper: Looking at HOLLYWOOD

THOSE rowdy-dowdies, Olsen and Johnson, who have tried everything in the books, including Joe Miller's joke book, believe that gasoline rationing will have a beneficial effect on boosting the morale of the average citizen.

"Don't get me wrong," Olsen hastened to explain. "I'm not considering the economic aspect. That's out of our line. What I mean is that people will spend more time at home and they'll have to figure out ways to amuse themselves."

"Or else go nuts."

Olsen looking at each other, interrupted Johnson.

"I'm thinking about writing a book," continued Olsen, "on home amusement."

"What'll you call it?" asked Johnson. "How to Have Fun With Your Wife—or 'Your Next Door Neighbor'."

"That's the general idea," said Olsen. "How would 'Helzapoppin' at Home' be?"

Johnson thought it wouldn't be bad, but observed that pistols and spiders and cannon crackers and breakaway canouses, such as "Helzapoppin'" calls for, wouldn't be exactly appropriate for a parlor gathering.

"No, you misunderstand," Olsen explained. "It would have games and party ideas."

Here are some of the games Olsen and Johnson would have in their book:

Crab Race
The contestants must crawl on all fours to a goal and back, traveling backward all the way. You think it's easy? Try it, and see what happens when two players collide.

Pass the Olives
Two sets of players form two separate lines. Each person holds a toothpick in his mouth, while the leaders hold an olive at the end of their toothpicks. At a given signal the leader turns to the person next in line and, without using his hands, tries to transfer the olive to the other's toothpick. The next player passes it on to his neighbor, and so on down the line.

Marshmallow Race
Take a piece of string, put an end in the mouth of one player and the other end in the mouth of his opponent, with a marshmallow in the center. At the starting signal, begin eating the string (don't swallow it). The one who gets the marshmallow first wins the prize and will be the first to be married.

Jigsaw Puzzle Fan
Pictures of celebrities (you can use Olsen and Johnson's pictures if you can't find celebrities) are cut from magazines and then cut up in jigsaw puzzle style. Each contestant is given an envelope containing one of these cutouts. They must put the picture together and then identify the photograph. Watch out if you don't get Olsen mixed up with Johnson. Even their wives get 'em confused at times, but they're used to it by now.

Hollywood Talent Search
One player is blindfolded. He is the talent scout. He stands in the center of a circle of chairs, on which the rest of the players sit. They are all given numbers, starting with one, and must sit in consecutive order. The talent scout calls out two numbers, whereupon the players having these numbers must exchange seats without being caught by the blindfolded person in the center. Any player caught must give up his chair to the talent scout and be blindfolded himself.

No player must venture out of "Hollywood," which is the area within the circle, but any other method of evading capture may be resorted to, such as stooping and creeping on all fours.

The above games are just samples. Olsen and Johnson have "millions" more.

"There's one thing it would do to help postwar development and prosperity," declares Chic Johnson. "If enough people play these games often enough, practically every home in America will be wrecked, and think of the building boom we'll have when the materials are on the market again!"

Best Construction
When Bill Gargan first came west, he bought a cattle ranch—later suspected a neighbor of cattle rustling. So he wrote him this note: "I shall appreciate it in the future if you'll refrain from leaving your hot branding irons where my cattle can lie down on them." . . . After the Whitney Bolton twins were born recently, Nancy received an Oscar inscribed: "For the best performance by an actress in her own production of The Bolton Twins."

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What metal has the highest melting point?
2. What is an ampersand?
3. What do the English mean when they say: "Like's snow-balls"?
4. Is an armadillo classified as a marsupial or a mammal?
5. On the battlefield, what is meant by a "Dragon wagon"?
6. What name is given to the small flag flying from the mast-head of a ship?
7. What is an iguana?
8. The emperor of what country regained his lost throne after five years in 1941?

The Answers

1. Tungsten.
2. The short "and" sign (&).
3. The provost marshal's white-helmeted, white-gaitered MPs who roam London looking for AWOLs.
4. A mammal.
5. A tank transport used to haul disabled tanks to a repair depot.
6. Banderole.
7. A large American lizard.
8. Haile Selassie of Abyssinia.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

A recent report of the War Department showed that Army requirements of crude or synthetic rubber for combat material included 210 pounds for a medium tank; 103 pounds for a fighter plane; 404 pounds for a 77 mm. gun carriage, down to 1 1/2 pounds for a gas mask, and 19 pounds for a mile of field wire.

Government officials estimate that an average of one million gallons of alcohol a day will be used this year in the production of synthetic rubber. This is a big contributing factor in the shortage of certain types of beverages.

percy Shaw

The war on peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

Crab's Teeth

A crab has a stomach with two parts, one part fitted with three strong teeth which grind up hard food, including shells of its prey.

A Dab a Day keeps P.O. away!

(*Underarm Perspiration Odor)

YODORA

DEODORANT CREAM

—Isn't stiff or sticky! Soft—it spreads like face cream.

—Is actually soothing! Use right after shaving—will not irritate.

—Has light, pleasant scent. No sticky smell to cling to fingers or clothing.

—Will not spoil delicate fabrics.

Yet tests in the tropics—made by nurses—prove that Yodora protects under-lying conditions. In tubes or jars, 10c, 25c, 60c. McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

OUR VALUE Registers WITH EVERY GUEST

Just 2 blocks east of Grand Central Station. Quiet and charming surroundings in midst of beautiful private parks and gardens. 600 rooms with tub or shower baths.

SINGLE with BATH from \$3.50
DOUBLE with BATH from \$3.50 2.50

Early Reservations Suggested

AIR-CONDITIONED RESTAURANT AND BAR

Cory P. Soley, Manager

HOTEL IN BEAUTIFUL TUDOR CITY

Tudor

1235 4th STREET - NEW YORK

The Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News 1895
The Rumford Citizen, 1905

Published every Thursday in the interests of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northwestern Oxford County. Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1905, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Subscription rates, paid in advance: three years, \$5.00; one year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.10; three months, 60c. Phone 100

Carl L. Brown, Publisher

THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1944



Victory Material

The United States is winning a war for humanity in 1944 as a direct result of what our pioneer ancestors did in 1770. This nation has had 168 years of freedom. Its citizens (its fighters abroad and its workers at home) have to their distinct advantage 168 years of experience in minding their own business and taking care of themselves under a system of free competitive enterprise. It's a great asset.

I wish every child in America, at about the sixth grade, where serious study of synonyms and antonyms begins, could be impressed that liberty is the direct opposite of slavery—impressed so clearly they couldn't forget. I am afraid words that mean freedom have grown poetical and abstract to all of us. To our colonial forebears, don't forget, liberty meant escape from something decidedly awful.

Pardonable Pride
Bringing about ancestors never was a habit of mine but this year, along with millions of other citizens of the United States, I am glad my grandfather's great-grandfather was a free man. Do you wonder what he ever did for me that I did not any good? Just this: He taught my grandfather's grandfather to love liberty and to understand the responsibilities of freedom. These ideas seemed to gain strength until I picked them up from my dad.

Of course this freedom would have very little value if it were exclusive to the Bensons, but it's not. There were 16 young men, back in 1770, who could qualify as my grandfather's great-grandfather and they have a lot of posterity by now. Besides, they all had liberty-loving friends that year, comrades in arms perhaps, who laid the foundation of the world's greatest nation.

Our Way Is Best
Getting accustomed to civil liberty takes time, perhaps as much time as getting used to slavery. Usually it takes a liberated nation longer than one man's life-span to become adjusted to freedom. But our freedom came six generations ago and it's being unimpairedly useful now. The U. S., currently making half the world's war material, has won its war of production, has done more in three years than our enemies managed to do in 23 years.

Reisling, training and equipping a huge army for a fast-moving war has been Germany's everyday task since World War I officially ended. The Japs have been prowling around civilized countries marking the soft spots even longer than that. Meanwhile America all but forgot the other war and went ahead learning and building, buying and selling with malice toward none.

On Being Prepared
Hitler figured the Germans, a sturdy and warlike people, could conquer the world if they all had his objective. As a ruler he disciplined them to obey him, but he is making them fail. Obeyance is important but Hitler knows that it's no substitute for wit. This is a war of iron-rod discipline against personal liberty and the personal ability that grows out of liberty. Who's winning?

Free enterprise is military preparedness. In the "dictator countries" people forget how to think because their centralized governments think for them. Thinkers get scarce while the mameas grow torpid from being bullied. In America, keen minds whetted daily in free competition get brighter and more competent. The American system qualifies people to live in peace and plenty; in safety too, because alert people can meet emergencies.

A Chicago businessman, a great believer in efficiency, hung a sign in his office which said: "Do It Now!"

Within 24 hours, the cashier had bolted with the contents of the safe, his stenographer had eloped with his eldest son, and the office boy had thrown the ink bottle into the electric fan.



Citizen First Class



QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"It doesn't matter, because my barber never cuts my hair short enough anyway." — A letter, reporting that would-be assassin's bomb only singed him.

"They missed the old boulder—but where's time yet — Winston Churchill, re the same occasion.

"Only as the American economy profits can the individual profit. If we succeed in making a bigger pie, each one will get a larger slice." — Walter D. Fuller, pres., Curtis Publishing Co.

"I thought you were my mother-in-law." — Stranger in Denver, apologizing to Mrs. Martha Martin for blacking her eye.

"Opportunity will mean more to our returning veterans than any other bonus." — Gov. Edward Martin of Pa.

"Incentive, not compulsion, is the mainspring of our economy—incentive for all groups to work together as well as for individual interests to compete." — John L. Collier, pres., B. F. Goodrich Co.

"Be kind to our customers. The war won't last forever." — Sign in a Miami furniture store.

"Don't worry when you're feeling bad. It's when you're feeling good that you make most of your mistakes." — Don Herold.

THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

Some time back I was expounding on our sales tax and why we should have one, and an old "Tall corn" editor rose up and says, "what is left to tax?"

A boy just out of high school and making 75 bucks a week at some war work, don't know what to do with that much dinero. Putting a 10 per cent tax on his spending would not crimp his style or slow him down. But folks who do not now get such inflated wages would find a new 10 per cent tax upsetting—that is what the old Hawkeye editor told me.

But if we sit around on a stump and wait until the 75 buck jobs are inflated and Sambo don't get some of it in taxes now and then sure as shootin', whoever is left is gonna get a double dose and instead of being just upsetting and annoying it is going to be painful and tough. We better have our extra tax misery now, while we can have company.

Lots of debt is from the war, but lots of it is from tinkering with Socialism—but calling it Up-lift. But we gotta dig up for both—maybe it will sober us up. We been listening to the barkers—and come home with a brass watch.

Yours with the low down,
JO SERREA

Forest owners interested in conservation have found that trees respond well when protected and cultivated — and the same is true of women.

The only thing that travels faster up hill than down is a forest — except, of course, the cost of living. We ought to keep them both down.

In Germany wood is called "universalrohstoff," the universal raw material from which almost anything can be made—including, we hope, a coffin for Hitler.

Sixteen species of wood native to this country will not float in water, making them ideal for the Japanese Navy, which seems to have the same complaint.

When "Old Pete," 202-foot tall Douglas fir, was cut, 118 feet of the giant tree crumbled into dust. "Old Pete" had been left standing too long, and trees must be harvested when mature.

EXTENSION CHATS

Virginia Brown, H. D. A.

Most Oxford county women are busy with their canning at this season. Because of war shortages, because we are a progressive race liking to do things the best way, and because we should be economical anyhow, there are a few suggestions that could be followed.

Handy jar lifter. A handy jar lifter to remove bottles and glasses out of hot water can be made from a wire coat hanger or from No. 10 or 11 wire with the use of pliers. It saves time and prevents scalded hands. Slip the "hook end" into the jar or bottle and invert the container to raise it out of the water.

Use French Frying Basket to Heat Jars and Covers. Put jars and covers for canning into a well cleaned French frying basket and then immerse them in a kettle of boiling water. They can be lifted out with ease when it comes time for filling the jars. They may also be sterilized by inverting the jars in a pan of shallow boiling water. Steam goes inside the jar and does the necessary cleansing.

Care when Canning Corn. After corn is cut from the cob, particles of corn may be left on the cutting knife until the next batch is to be cut. In warm weather the particles on the knife may sour and this can cause spoilage of the balance of the corn. Be sure to sterilize the knife before each cutting.

Avis Anderson, war food production assistant in Oxford County, will hold chicken preservation meetings beginning August 1, in Oxford County. These meetings will include demonstrations on properly dressing, cutting and carving the chicken. Following is the schedule for next week.

Aug. 5, Chicken preservation at Locke Mills at the home of Mrs. Norma Tirrell at 1:30 p. m.

Aug. 6, Chicken preservation at Canton Grange hall at 1:30 p. m.

PRESS COMMENT

"We believe the war cannot now be lost . . . we are not so sure about winning the peace, but neither are we convinced a Democratic administration can win it more effectively . . . We, therefore, want Thomas E. Dewey to grasp this foreign policy issue with both hands, as on a parity with the domestic issue of sound and progressive government, and we believe it is the duty of thinking Republicans to support him in this." — San Francisco Chronicle.

"Dewey is not just smart; he displays hard sense and alertness. He is stronger a few days after than he was when, at the Convention's end, he had delivered his admirable speech accepting his nomination." — Detroit News.

In the meantime, the Dewey-Bricker team has the glamour of youthfulness about it. It has energy, resourcefulness and determination." — Charlotte, North Carolina, Observer.

"Never has there been such unanimity behind a candidate. Last night most of them had their first chance to see him (Dewey) and observe this new leader at first hand.

"The answer came in a strong and telling speech. It would be difficult to find a parallel for its hard-hitting eloquence in Convention oratory. It found its unity in an insistent realization of where the immediate task lies . . . In a sense, what he said was less important than what he was. It was above all else a task of leadership—of those intangibles which make a man stand out from his fellows, that render him unique, that make men turn instinctively to him for direction." — New York Herald Tribune.

"The convention took him (Dewey) because the people back home wanted him, and the people back home wanted him because they believed he was competent and stood for the fundamentals they believe in." — Kansas City, Missouri, Star.

Vet Leaders Confer



WASHINGTON, D. C. — Brig. Gen. Frank T. Hines (right), head of the U. S. Veterans Administration, and Millard W. Rice, national service director of the Disabled American Veterans, discuss current legislation affecting disabled veterans. The D.A.V., chartered by Congress as the official voice of all men and women disabled in defense of the nation, works closely with the Veterans Administration in the rehabilitation and compensation of disabled veterans. Both Gen. Hines and Rice are scheduled to speak at the 1944 national convention of the D.A.V. to be held in Denver, Sept. 12-15.

Cuts Pulpwood On Furlough



PFC. CYRIL HESSENAUER, a member of a Coast Artillery unit, knows pulpwood in two ways. He went into the Army from "the North country," where he used to earn good money cutting pulpwood.

It was a natural thing then, for Private Hessebauer to grab an axe when he returned to Stark, N. H., on a 12-day furlough. He spent ten of the 12 days cutting pulpwood, producing more than 20 cords in that period. "The forest," he says, "is the future of our country."



"My gosh, Maw, can't you wait till I've finished my Wheaties?"

Under modern forest management methods, America's forests produce more wood products than those of Germany, Italy and Japan together.

STATE OF MAINE
To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named: At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four from the day of the third Tuesday of said July. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the fourth Tuesday of August, A. D. 1944, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Sumner G. Bean, late of Albany Township, deceased; First Account presented for allowance by Cora Edwin and Ada O. Lord, executrices.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

32 EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register

WEST BETHEL

Miss Mary Jodrey spent the week end at home here.

Miss Esther Mason returned to her work in the First National Store in Norway, Sunday night after spending a week with her father and mother.

Mrs. Lucious Giroux and son Peter, are visiting her sister Mrs. Kenneth Lovejoy.

Mrs. Hazen Lowell is suffering from an injured knee. Her daughters Mrs. Josephine Kendall and Mrs. Linwood Lowell have been assisting her with the housework.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Akers of Pittsfield, Maine are visiting his sister, Mrs. Paul Head and family.

There was a large attendance of 46 at Sunday School last Sunday. Rev. Donelson has given some very interesting sermons and has just started a new series for August.

The Chapel Aid will meet Wednesday, August 9 with Mrs. Carla Bennett. A Chinese auction and penny lunch are to be featured after the business meeting. Everyone is invited to come and bring a friend.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hoos and Julia of Berlin, N. H., are at Camp Wagner for a two weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Case and family have returned to Trenton, N. J., after a few weeks vacation at D. R. Cole's camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Prall and guests have closed their camp here on the lake and returned to Trenton, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Waterhouse of West Paris were at R. L. Martin's Sunday.

Everlyn Seames spent the week end on Howe Hill with her mother, Mrs. Laura Seames.

The Cole family gave Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Case and family and guests a farewell party at the home of D. R. Cole Saturday night. Lester Cole has nearly finished having.

Ethel Martin and Charlotte, Cole were in Rumford Saturday.

GREENWOOD CITY

Mrs. Lauri Tamminen and son of Yarmouth and Barbara, Edward and William Hastings of East Bethel are visitors at Mrs. George Cole's.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonas Holt are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Robert Harold, on July 28 at the St. Mary's Hospital in Lewiston.

Miss Helen Tamlander of Norway spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Ernest Cyr.

The Greenwood City school held its reunion on Sunday with a large number present. A delightful program was enjoyed, part of which was given by older members of the alumni, and then turned over to Mrs. Maxfield of Portland. She introduced two blind boys who did many musical numbers. They were especially enjoyed. The prizes usually given by the alumni to the highest ranking boy and girl went to Elizabeth Tamminen of Grade VIII and Michael Walsanen of Grade IV.

SOUTH BETHEL

Mrs. Harold Tibbets, Horace Tibbets and Florence Hawley were in Lewiston one day last week.

Mrs. Frank Brooks and sister, Miss Cross, were in Locke Mills one day last week.

Mrs. James Spinney, daughter, Mary Jane, and sister Maude Judkins were in Portland Saturday.

Francis Brooks has bought a camp and moved it to the home of his uncle, Frank Brooks.

Horace Tibbets was in Lewiston

Tuesday. Mrs. Seymour Butters and children of Bethel are at the home of Mrs. James Spinney this week as Mrs. Spinney and Mrs. Maude Judkins are visiting in Sherbrooke and Quebec, P. Q.

Mr. and Mrs. Spinney and children visited at the home of Jim Reynolds, Sunday River, last week.

Mrs. Wesley Bean of Hanover spent Monday at the home of Maude Kirk.

Mrs. Hazel Cash has moved to West Bethel.

ROWE HILL

Eunice Palmer was home over the week end. Hazel Stanburg accompanied her.

Winifred Hanscom and Sylvia Ring attended the Stork Party given Hazel Newell at the Legion Hall, Locke Mills, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Coby Ring attended the school picnic at Greenwood City, Sunday.

Osman Palmer and sons, Junior and Francis caught a fine string of pickerel in Indian Pond Saturday.

Mrs. Stella Ring is very much improved in health.

We are glad to see the sunshine once more after a week of rainy weather.

Wilmer Bryant has six loads of hay out, some of which is turning black.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

FARWELL & WIGHT

The SPECIALTY SHOP

BETHEL, MAINE

Telephone 57-2

Bank By Mail

A service of convenience

You'll save time, trouble, tires and gas by making deposits this easy way.

THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

Member F. D. I. C.

BRYANT'S MARKET

MEAT, FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SPECIALS AS USUAL	
Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES	pkg. 11c
BALL JAR RINGS	pkg. 5c
Slado's PICKLING SPIOE	pkg. 10c
Sally May BEAUTY SOAP	4 cakes 18c
RINSO	large pkg. 23c
LUX Toilet Soap	3 bars 20c
Royal Guest COFFEE	lb. 27c
Blue Ribbon MALT	2 3/4 lb. jar 52c
IGA Enriched FLOUR	25 lb. bag \$1.27
IGA Evaporated MILK	3 tall cans 27c
For Chocolate Milk Drinks	
COCOA MARSH	lb. jar 25c

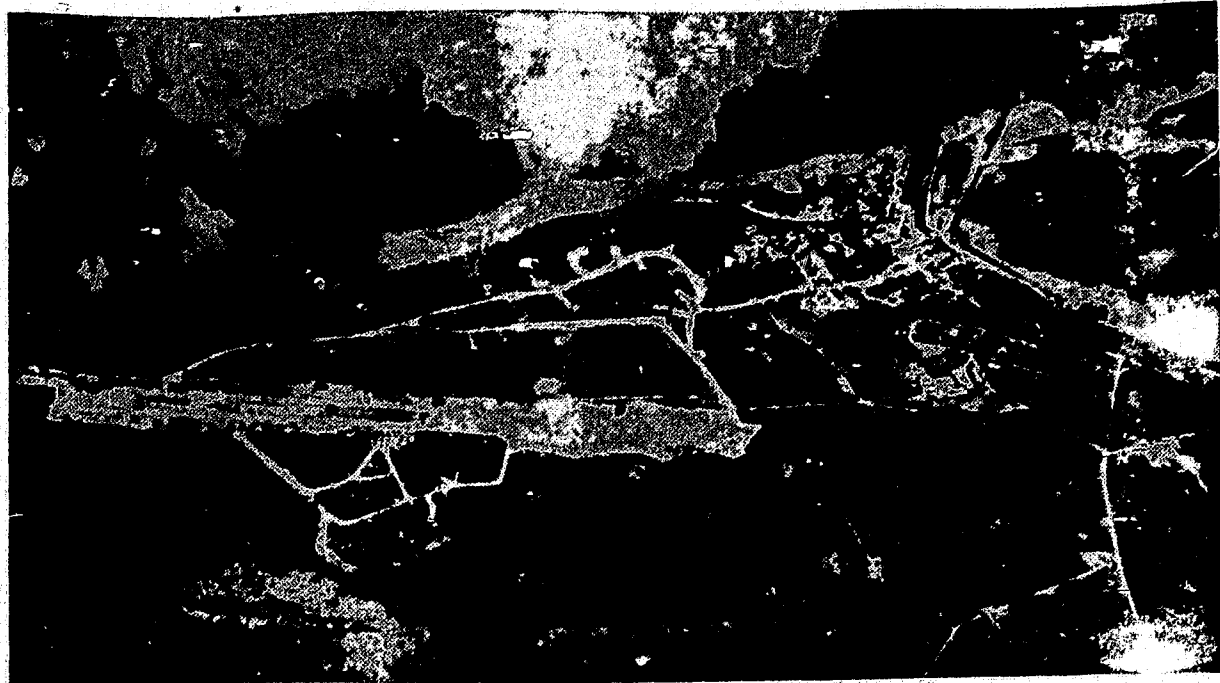
IGA FOOD STORES

SKOL PREVENTS PAINFUL SUNBURN ALLOWS A BENEFICIAL TAN CONTAINS NO OIL OR GREASE 20c — plus tax

GABY NU-NATURAL LEG MAKE-UP 50c — plus tax

Bosserman's Drug Store

Airfield Objective On Guam



WASHINGTON, D. C.—(U. S. Navy Soundphoto)—Clearly perceptible through the clouds in this photo taken by Navy reconnaissance plane is this sizable Jap airfield on Guam. This is one of the salient objectives of our troops.

LOCKE MILLS

Adelaide W. Lister, Correspondent

Mrs. Edna Morse is quite ill at her home.

Mrs. Myra Jordan, who has been quite ill, is gaining slowly.

Mrs. Bertha Davis and Mrs. Helen Bartlett were week end guests of Miss Joan Davis at Auburn.

Miss Jean Tirrell was home over the week end.

Mrs. Bessie Martin, who has been taking care of her aunt, Mrs. Myra Jordan, returned to her work at Auburn today.

Miss Joan Davis is at home ill with a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Davis, their son Robert and daughter Ruth, arrived at their summer home, "Davista Lodge," Friday. Mr. Davis returns to their home in Norwich, Conn., today.

Miss Nellie Nicholson and Miss Helen Weston returned to Camp Evergreen for the remainder of the summer Sunday.

Cpl. George Nicholson arrived from camp Sunday, to be the guest of his sister at Camp Evergreen for two weeks.

Mrs. Donald Bennett and son Deane went to Portsmouth, N. H., for the week end and were joined there by S. J. Donald Bennett from Sampson Training School, N. Y.

A surprise shower was tendered Mrs. Walter B. Newell at Legion Hall Saturday night, arranged by Mrs. Dora Ford and Mrs. Ella Cole.

Mrs. Newell received many useful and lovely gifts from her many friends. Those present were Lillian, Claire and Nellie Lapham, Norma and Fern Tirrell, Charlotte and Lillian Cole, Sylvia King, Iva Lang, Iola and Marlene Marshall, Elvira Lurvey, Ruth Ring, Marion and Madelyn Swan, Mrs. Hartley Hanscom, Amy and Roger Hanscom, Vera Cross, Rowena Dunham, and the hostesses. Several who were unable to attend sent gifts. Refreshments were served, and a social evening enjoyed.

Mrs. Hartley Hanscom, daughter Amy and son Roger, called at the Jason Bennetts Saturday evening.

Mrs. Robert Cole and Mrs. Walter Newell went to Portland one day recently to procure needed parts to repair Mr. Cole's truck.

Charles E. Varney, superintendent of schools in Needham, Mass., was a caller at the Lister home Monday. He also visited his aunt, Mrs. Cora Mae Crockett. He was accompanied by his mother, who lives in Sumner.

Mrs. Charles W. Day is a guest of the Charles P. Days for a while. Her husband is now stationed in Texas.

Sonny Cummings has returned from a visit with friends at Gray. He is now able to walk without the aid of his crutches.

NEWRY CORNER

Mrs. Herbert Morton Jr. and daughter Marjorie Ruth were recent guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, in Auburn.

Mrs. Walter Bond and daughter Patricia and Mr. and Mrs. Farrell as guests are spending their vacation at "Sunnyvale."

Mr. and Mrs. Fay and Mr. and Mrs. Costello have returned to their homes in New York after vacationing at Bear River Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Richard and family have moved to Virginia in Rumford.

William Marquis has gone to work for the Union Water Power Company at Middle Dam.

August 16 is the date set for the annual Farm Bureau picnic at Mrs. Bertha Davis' camp.

Esther Collins of Upton visited Mrs. Bennett Bartlett recently.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

Mrs. Richard Carter is visiting her mother, Mrs. Ray Cotton, at Mechanic Falls.

John Gunther was given a birthday party Monday afternoon in honor of his fourth birthday. Those present were Ruth Stevens, Ann Carter, Teddy Carter, Duane Winslow, Susanne Wight, Joan Ward, Timothy Carter, Howard and Patricia Gunther. Refreshments of birthday cake and punch were served. Birthday cakes were made by Mrs. Marie Gunther and Mrs. Frances Gunther.

Mrs. Frances Carter spent Tuesday at the Brick End House.

Albert Buck was in Portland one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Richards of Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bartlett, Sunday.

ALBANY TOWN HOUSE

Mrs. Annie Bumpus, Correspondent

There was a large crowd at the circle supper at Hunt's Corner Thursday evening, July 27. The evening's program was opened by singing hymns, led by Rev. Bully.

piano duet, Mrs. Edna York and Mrs. Muriel Brooks; story, Mr. Sanford; music, Rev. W. I. Bull and Rev. Herman DeAnguera, remarks by Otis Cobb, Miss Allie, Mr. Sulley, McKeen and Rev. DeAnguera; ghost story, Mr. Jardine. A birthday cake was presented to Mrs. Daisy Kimball and Mrs. Bertha Andrews. The program was closed with a prayer by Rev. George Duke and the closing songs.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Keniston and daughter Phyllis, Mrs. Lloyd Keniston and son Lloyd Jr. of Portland, and Mrs. Earlon Keniston and daughter Lona were Sunday visitors at L. J. Andrews'. Other callers there were Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Bumpus, A. A. Bruce, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert McAllister and family.

There will be a White Elephant Sale at the next circle, Aug. 10, and the Hilda Ives Class sale two weeks later, Aug. 24.

Mrs. Edna Spring, Mrs. Nancy Andrews and Mrs. Bertha Andrews were at Miss Ethel Dana's at South Waterford Saturday to choose a painting as a wedding gift to Rev. and Mrs. Well, as a remembrance of Albany.

Rev. Bull conducted the church service at Hunt's Corner Sunday afternoon with an attendance of 11. Sunday School was held at the Town House at 1:15 as usual with several children present.

"There was a good attendance of both visitors and members at the Hilda Ives Class meeting held at Mrs. Edna Spring's Wednesday afternoon, July 26. The meeting was opened by singing several hymns, followed by the Lord's Prayer. A quiz on birds and animals was conducted by the president, Arlene Leighton. It was decided to have two Sunday School superintendents, Mrs. Spring to serve during the summer and Mrs. Annie Bumpus to serve during the winter. It was also decided to have the Class Sale at the next circle, Aug. 24, each member to make anything they wish and all to bring articles for a fish pond. The next meeting will be held in two weeks, Aug. 9. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served by Mrs. Spring.

Mrs. Nina Burnham is spending some time at the Bean place, Hunt's Corner.

Fred Pinkham and Edwin Bumpus were in Gorham, N. H., Saturday.

There was a 4-H meeting at the Town House Friday afternoon. The next meeting will be Aug. 11 at 1:30 p. m.

SONGO POND

Pvt. and Mrs. Frank Hodgdon and Mrs. Florence Childs of Buckfield spent a week end at Leroy Buck's recently.

Mrs. Lena Kimball and daughter Leona of South Paris spent the week end at A. B. Kimball's.

Leland Kimball is spending two weeks at his grandparents', Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball's.

Floyd Kimball was in Berlin, N. H., Sunday to see his sister, Mrs. Jennie Brown, who was in the hospital.

Leon Millett is doing his haying. Jerry Brown and Lillian Osgood are spending two weeks at Leroy Buck's.

Mrs. Ethel Childs and daughter Jaunita of Bethel spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Mae Grindle.

Mrs. Jennie Brown returned from the hospital in Berlin Tuesday and will stay a few weeks, convalescing from an operation, with her brother, Floyd Kimball.

Miss Marion Buck is spending a few weeks with her grandmother, Mrs. Florence Childs, at Buckfield.

Carroll Buck is employed at A. B. Kimball's.

STIRP MARATHON

If the girls can shed most of their clothes in the summer, wear no stockings, and dresses cut to the waist, why should men suffer?

They shouldn't, according to Dr. Victor G. Heiser, medical consultant to the National Association of Manufacturers, who not only advises them to shed their coats for the summer, but goes so far as to crusade for short-sleeved, open-neck shirts—and no neckties.

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Inez Whitman, Correspondent

Judith Grover Tent No. 17 D of U V met Saturday evening, July 25th at the Social Hall. All officers were present. Mrs. Kathleen Cox became a member at this meeting by initiation. Refreshments were served by the committee.

Mrs. G. Bertrand Whitman and daughter, Geraldine who have spent two weeks at "The Old Whitman Homestead" plan to return to Danvers, Mass., Tuesday. Gliman Whitman went home last week.

Mrs. Edward Bear and daughter, Andrea, met her husband, Edward Bear, Chief Specialist, U. S. N. in Portland Sunday. They plan to live in New Jersey where he is stationed.

Misses Margaret Howe and Arlene Swan were in Lewiston, Monday afternoon.

Russell McAllister has purchased James Farnum's place on Rumford Avenue and has moved his family there.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Green and son, Basil, and Mrs. Wallace Whitman called on Clarence Felt at Noyes' Nursing Home, West Paris.

Mrs. Ida Tuttle of South Paris was at her camp here over the week end.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Geneva Tuell, Correspondent

Mrs. Wallace Russell was notified Saturday that her son, Irvin Herriek had been killed in action at Saipan.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy W. Dymont and son, Lee and Mrs. Walter Halliday were guests Friday evening at a party honoring Alfred N. Halliday of Waterville whose birthday occurred on that date. It was also near the date of the hostess' birthday. Following dinner music and pictures shown by Lee Dymont passed the evening pleasantly.

E. J. Mann entertained Granite Chapter, O. E. S. at his camp, Idylwild, Locke Mills, Sunday. There were 48 present.

Mrs. Walter Halliday and son, Alfred of Waterville, and Mrs. R. Tuell were dinner guests Wednesday at Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Dymont and son, Lee.

Mrs. Mary Harmon, George Gregory and Bonna Sera of Cambridge, Mass. are guests of Mrs. Laura McKeen and Miss Ruth McKeen.

UPTON

Mrs. C. A. Judkins, Correspondent

Glenn Abbott returned to his home in East Sumner Tuesday of this week, upon learning that his brother, Sidney Abbott had broken his leg.

Mrs. Annie Coolidge went to Errol, N. H., Tuesday afternoon to get her sister-in-law, Miss Gertrude Coolidge, who is returning to her home in Chestnut Hill, Mass. this week.

Miss Helen Abbott of Woodhaven, L. I., N. Y. is making her annual visit with her mother, Mrs. Cora Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Lee Abbott of Bangor are in town for two weeks. He is shingling his house assisted by E. A. Hinkley and Claude Lombard.

Miss Carrie Angevine visited Mrs. Ernest Holt last Sunday.

H. W. Whitney went to Rumford for a medical check-up one day last week.

HANOVER

Correspondent—Mrs. W. W. Worcester

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Holt were in Rumford Saturday.

Leon Wilson returned last week from the trip he made to hunt for the escaped German war prisoners. The game warden was called to assist in the capture.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stapler were Sunday callers at Mrs. Alice Staples'.

Mrs. G. O. Barker went to Portland Monday on business.

Frank Morrison, who spent the week end at Indian Rock Camp, returned to Portland Monday.

Mrs. Nora Wight was clerk in the Roberts store Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Barker were Sunday dinner guests at Hal Hastings', Bethel.

Mrs. Emily Dickson returned Wednesday of last week from Woodsville, N. H., where she had been to settle the estate of a relative.

Greenwood Eaton and family of Brockton, Mass., were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Daglass over the week end, returning to their home Wednesday.

Mrs. Marie Twitchell and Ronald Taylor, Portland, arrived Friday at their camp, "The Pines," at Howards' Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breshnam of Pelham Manor, N. Y., the present owners of the Sunflower Inn, came Friday of last week for a week's stay.

Mrs. Arthur Clark and friends of Andover were callers at Mrs. Pauline Lovejoy's Saturday.

Mrs. Alice Staples went Sunday to spend a few days at Paul Staples', Rumford, and at J. Wallace Thomas', Mexico.

Miss Lorraine Babineau returned to her home from the Rumford Community Hospital, early in the week.

E. F. Hodsdon and friends from Andover were Sunday callers at Tony Croteau's.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker Russell spent Sunday at their camp at the lake.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Pfc. Roy Day was a caller at Herman Cole's Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Howell of Berlin and son, Fred Howell, of the U. S. A. were callers Monday of Lola Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitman, C. H. Smith, H. C. Cole and family, Evelyn Davis, Mrs. Lucy Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Hanno Cushman and Mrs. Clinton Buck were all at Oxford, blueberrying recently.

Miss Evelyn Knights of Lynn, Mass. is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole.

Mrs. Frank Coffin was at home Sunday from her work at Wiske's.

Mrs. Frank Sweetser and children, June and Robert, visited her sister, Mrs. James Knights on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole, son, Richard, and daughter, Evelyn Knights, were callers of Ernest Smith and family of Portland at a camp at North Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole and son and Mrs. Lola Foster were at Round Pond Friday evening, callers at Camp Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Davis, children Emma, Robert and Phillip and Lloyd Davis were at Rumford one afternoon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Farwell and children visited Sunday with his parents at East Bethel.

Mrs. John Hemmings has been entertaining her aunt from West Sumner.

EAST BETHEL

Mary Alice Hastings visited Adele Kimball at West Paris several days last week.

Richard Houle and Richard Kimball of West Paris are doing the haying on the Kimball farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Holt and daughter Nancy returned to their home in Neponset, Mass. Monday, after spending two weeks with his mother, Mrs. H. L. Holt, and aunt, Mrs. W. B. Bartlett.

Mrs. Ruth Hastings was home from Gorham Normal School over the week end. She was accompanied by Mrs. Helen Newmarker and daughter Ann, who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hastings. Ann remained with the Hastings this week.

Barbara Hastings and Edward Hastings are guests of their grandmother Mrs. George, Cole in Greenwood and aunt, Mrs. Lauri Tamminen, in Cumberland this week.

Blueberries are ripe on Whitecap and a goodly number of quarts have been picked by residents of this place since Sunday morning.

Week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Dana Harrington were Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Edmunds and baby of Norway, Mrs. Wayne Moore and daughter, June, of South Paris.

Sunday guests of Mrs. Ida Blake were Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Holman, Terry Holman, and little girl who lives with Mr. and Mrs. Holman in Dixfield.

Mrs. Reed Tracy and grand-daughter, Joyce are visiting her sister, Mrs. Edgar Coolidge.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Howe have moved from A. M. Bean place to his mother's, Mrs. John Howe's.

Mrs. Jorgen Olson is entertaining her niece and husband.

Most Important

Dog owner (to frightened Chinaman): "Don't be afraid of him—you know the old proverb, A barking dog never bites."

Chinaman: "Yes, you know proverb; me know proverb, but do dog know proverb?"

Well, Dad?

Bill, aged nine, was having trouble with his homework. "Hey, dad he called 'do you spell waterworks' all in one word or do you use a hydrant?"

SPECIAL MAIL OFFER
PHOTO ENLARGEMENTS
DELIVER BY MAIL
TWO for only 15¢
GUARANTEED \$1.00 VALUE
Send film negative of your favorite photo to Thrifty Dan with only 15¢ (either coins or stamps) — you will promptly receive TWO 8 x 5 Luxurone enlargements on beautiful, double weight Eastman Portrait paper. Satisfaction or money back guarantee. This "get acquainted" offer is limited to 50 act now.
Send your film or negative in just 15¢ for TWO enlargements.
If you do not have a film negative, send a picture or snapshot, but include the extra fee for a new negative.
Mail to THRIFTY DAN "The Camera Man" P. O. Box 1, Cottage Grove St. GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICHIGAN
only 15¢ for TWO beautiful photo enlargements



UNCLE SAM NEEDS YOUR PULPWOOD to Carry Supplies

★ It's a long way from here to the fronts. Your pulpwood is needed to make vital wrappings that will get food and fighting equipment there safely. Sell it to Brown Company. Ceiling prices paid for rough or sap-peeled:

HARDWOOD: White birch, yellow birch, grey birch, black birch, rock maple, soft maple, ash, beech, black cherry.
SOFTWOOD: Spruce, fir and hemlock.

SEE OUR LOCAL BUYER:

L. Lane Upton, Me.
C. I. Phipps Berlin, N. H.

OR AUTHORIZED DEALER:

Carroll Abbott West Bethel, Me.

or write direct to

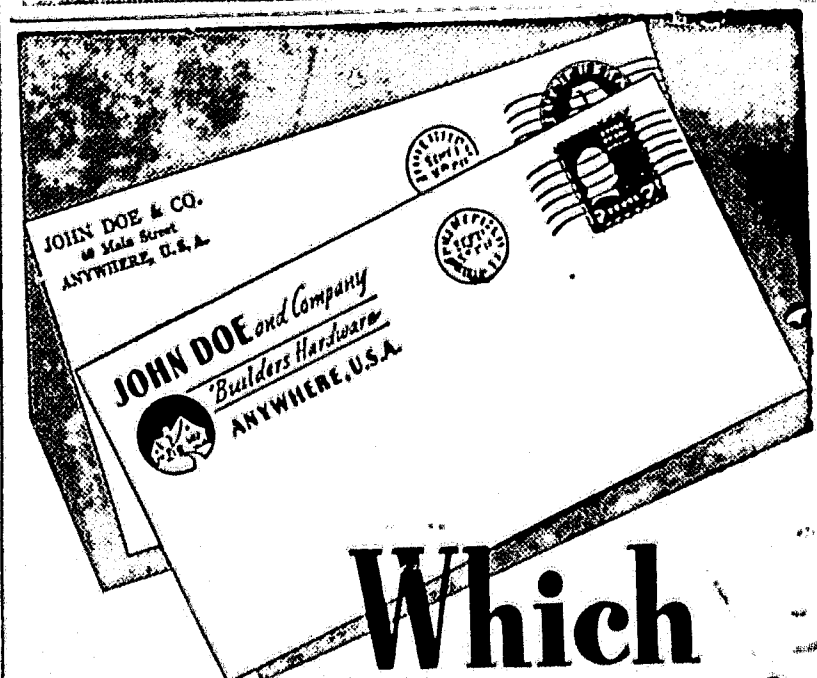
BROWN COMPANY

Woods Department

BERLIN, N. H.



PUT THE AXE TO THE AXIS



Which

is more impressive?

First impressions count. Good, bad or indifferent, they're hard to change. So it pays to make good first impressions.

Each envelope is your personal messenger, classified instantly by the appearance of your name in the corner. Which is more impressive—three lines of black type on a government stamped envelope, or a "private" envelope with an attractive design that ties in with your letterhead?

Let us figure on your next envelope order and submit some "corner card" ideas. We may be able to save you some money, too.

The CITIZEN

RED & WHITE STORE
P. R. BURNS

The Government has requested that we make an appeal to our customers to use their tokens as they are unable to purchase enough to supply the stores. Many people are not turning in their tokens as there are no expiration dates on them. We trust you will cooperate.

With Ernie Pyle at the Front

Pillboxes and Tanks Wrecked in Street Fighting

Yanks Take Another City With Only Snipers and One Pillbox Left

By Ernie Pyle

IN NORMANDY.—On up the street a block there seemed to be fighting. I say seemed to be, because actually you can't always tell. Street fighting is just as confusing as field fighting.

One side will bang away for a while, then the other side. Between these sallies there are long lulls, with only stray and isolated shots. Just an occasional soldier is sneaking about, and you don't see anything of the enemy at all. You can't tell half the time just what the situation is.

About a block beyond the hospital entrance two American tanks were sitting in the middle of the street, one about 50 yards ahead of the other. I walked toward them. Our infantrymen were in doorways along the street.



Ernie Pyle

I got within about 50 feet of our front tank when it let go its 75-millimeter gun. The blast was terrific there in the narrow street. Glass came tinkling down from nearby windows, smoke puffed around the tank, and the empty street was shaking and trembling with the concussion.

As the tank continued to shoot I ducked into a doorway, because I figured the Germans would shoot back. Inside the doorway there was a sort of street-level cellar, dirt-floored. Apparently there was a wine shed above, for the cellar was stacked with wire crates for holding wine bottles on their sides. There were lots of bottles, but they were all empty.

I went back to the doorway and stood peering out at the tank. It started backing up. Then suddenly a yellow flame pierced the bottom of the tank and there was a crash of such intensity that I automatically blinked my eyes. The tank, hardly 50 feet from where I was standing, had been hit by an enemy shell.

A second shot ripped the pavement at the side of the tank. There was smoke all around, but the tank didn't catch fire. In a moment the crew came boiling out of the turret.

Grim as it was, I almost had to laugh as they ran toward us. I have never seen men run so violently. They ran all over, with arms and heads going up and down and with marathon-race grimaces. They plunged into my doorway.

I spent the next excited hour with them. We changed to another doorway and sat on boxes in the empty hallway. The floor and steps were thick with blood where a soldier had been treated within the hour.

What had happened to the tank was this: They had been firing away at a pillbox ahead when their 75 backfired, filling the tank with smoke and blinding them.

They decided to back up in order to get their bearings, but after backing a few yards the driver was so blinded that he stopped. Unfortunately he stopped exactly at the foot of a side street. More unfortunately there was another German pillbox up the side street. All the Germans had to do was take easy aim and let go at the sitting duck.

The first shot hit a tread, so the tank couldn't move. That was when the boys got out. I don't know why the Germans didn't fire at them as they poured out.

The escaped tankers naturally were excited, but they were as jubilant as June-bugs and ready for more. They had never been in combat before the invasion of Normandy, yet in three weeks their tank had been shot up three times. Each time it was repaired and put back in action. And it can be repaired again this time. The name of their tank, appropriately, is "Be Back Soon."

The main worry of these boys was the fact that they had left the engine running. We could hear it chugging away. It's bad for a tank motor to idle very long. But now they were afraid to go back and turn the motor off, for the tank was still right in line with the hidden German gun.

Also, they had come out wearing their leather crash helmets. Their steel helmets were still inside the tank, and so were their rifles. "We'll be a lot of good without helmets or rifles!" one of them said.

Nazis Continue to Surrender When Going Gets Tough

We saw coming up the street, past a wrecked German truck, a group of German soldiers. An officer walked in front, carrying a Red Cross flag on a stick. Bob Capa, the photographer, braved the dangerous tunnel at the end of the side street where the damaged tank stood, leaping past it and on down the street to meet the Germans.

First he snapped some pictures of them. Then, since he speaks German, he led them on back to our side of the invisible fence of battle. Eight of them were carrying two litters bearing two wounded German soldiers. The others walked behind with their hands up. They went on past us to the hospital. We assumed that they were from the second knocked-out pillbox.

Silver Wings

By BYRON MCCLURE
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Features.

"CARE to dance?" Captain David Holbrook had been drawn by some irresistible force across the ballroom to the uniformed girl sitting alone at the corner table. Cool gray eyes appraised him and time stood still for a moment as they gazed into each other's eyes; then the girl nodded. Gradually they drifted to the edge of the floor and through a door opening on a small balcony. Neither spoke. Speech was unnecessary. It was enough to be together, complete in each other. Finally David broke the silence. "Just . . . like . . . that!"

She smiled tremulously. "Yes, just . . . like . . . that. I had never believed it could happen so suddenly."

"Neither had I. Gives you a sort of all-gone feeling, inside, doesn't it?"

She nodded. "Just like pulling out of a dive."

David grinned. "Exactly! But what do you know about pulling out of dives, young lady?"

She pointed to a pair of shining silver wings pinned to her jacket. "I'm in the Air Corps," she said simply, unable to conceal the pride in her voice. David laughed gaily. "What's so funny about that?" she demanded.

"Funny? Why, I was just laughing at finding that we're in the same outfit."

"You know that's not true," she retorted, anger in her voice. "It's just that you men are all alike! You're not willing to admit that women can do things you can . . . just as well and sometimes better! If men aren't the stupidest, the most conceited . . .!" she paused, searching for words. Finding none, she gave him a stinging slap.

Almost roughly he grabbed her arms. "Listen, you little idiot! I get so sick of seeing you women carrying chips on your shoulders, daring anyone to suggest that you aren't really doing men's jobs. Why does a uniform have to go to a woman's head? You could punch that type-writer in some office just as well without it." She started to answer him but, instead, struggled from his grasp and disappeared in the crowded ballroom.

David felt asleep that night dreaming that he was falling through space. But an angel swooped down on silver wings to catch him before he crashed. When he arrived at the airport in the morning the dispatcher approached him. "Your plane has already been warmed up for your ferrying mission, Captain. Lieutenant Winters is ready to take off whenever you say so, Sir."

"Thank you. I'm all set. Let's go," David was anxious to get into the air, where he was at home, where he could think. His mind was still filled with thoughts of that girl.

So preoccupied was he that he ran straight into the storm before he realized it. A blinding streak of lightning zigzagged across the sky just in front of the nose of his ship! With senses newly alert, he glanced hurriedly at the instrument panel. The compass indicator was spinning crazily. That bolt had knocked out its delicate mechanism. David knew it was useless to turn back. He would be just as hopelessly lost as he was now. Drat that girl! If he'd had his mind on his business instead of on her, he'd have paid more attention to the weather report.

He pulled back on the stick and pushed the throttle forward, attempting to rise. Almost immediately ice began to form on the wings and propeller; his rate of climb decreased rapidly. He shuddered as he envisaged the jagged peaks below. Then he remembered the other plane. He craned his neck and peered back, not daring to hope. There it was, doggedly following, just a few hundred feet behind! Hastily he flipped the transmitter switch. "Flight leader to flight! Flight leader to flight! Can you hear me? Come in, flight!"

A familiar feminine voice came clearly. "Flight to flight leader! I can hear you. Go ahead, Sir!"

David thought he was dreaming again. "Who are you?"

Again that cool voice. "I'm Lieutenant Winters, Sir. The girl punched you a typewriter in some office. Or don't you remember?"

"Why didn't you tell me you were a Ferry Pilot?" he demanded.

"You didn't give me a chance. You probably wouldn't have believed it, anyway. Women aren't supposed to be capable of doing such things, are they?"

After a moment of silence David said meekly, "Will you take command of the flight, Lieutenant? My compass is knocked out. I'm completely lost."

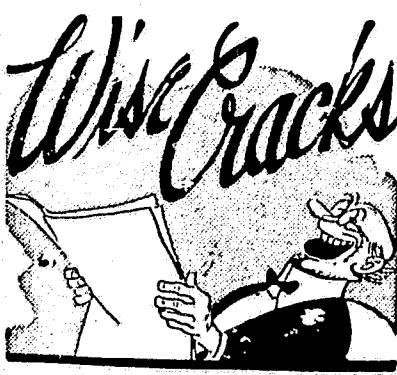
"Yes, Sir," crisply she ordered. "Let me pass." David marveled at the ease with which she outmaneuvered the storm. In a matter of minutes they emerged into the glorious sunshine.

David slowly eased up alongside. As they flew wing tip to wing tip he could almost reach out and touch her. "Lieutenant Winters?" he asked.

"Yes, Sir?"

"I . . . well, I . . . there's something I'd like to say to you tonight, Lieutenant. Do you think you'd care to listen?"

There was no mistaking the emphasis she placed on her answer. "Yes, Sir!"



NOT TOO MANY

When a midwestern reporter turned in a story about a farmer's loss of 2,025 pigs by theft, an alert copyreader thought the figure was pretty high and phoned the farmer to check up on it. "Did you lose 2,025 pigs?" he asked. And when the distressed farmer answered "Yeh," the newspaper thanked him and changed the copy to make the loss two sows and 25 pigs.

In the Army
Rookie—What's today's date?
Sarge—What do you care? Just pay attention to this test you're taking!

Rookie—But I want to have something right on my paper!

Quick Figure
Guide—This building is more than three thousand years old.
Smarty—You can't fool me with that story. Why, it's only 1944 now!

True to Life
Jones—So your club is putting on a play. Do you have many lines?
Smith—No, I take the part of a husband!

POOR PAPPY



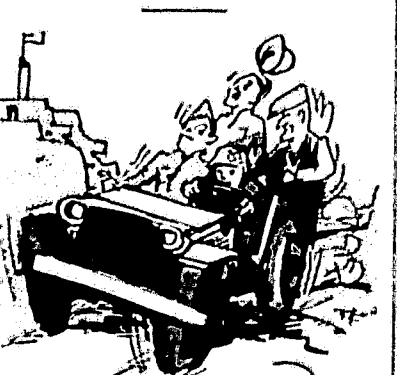
Sonny—Give me ten cents worth of castor oil, please?
Duggis—The tasteless kind?
Sonny—Now, it's for my father.

What a Tale!
Nit—That dog has a long tail. I never saw such a long one. It must be three feet!
Wil—Yeah, it's his back yard.

See Now!
Harry—Why don't track stars make good soldiers?
Jerry—They're trained to run when a gun is fired!

Essential!
Dad—What a report card! From now on, you and I are through!
Son—Don't try to kid me, Dad. Remember I'm still an exemption on your income tax!

IN THE ARMY



Pvt. Orz—Did you hear the boys gave a jeep doing bus service to town?
Pvt. Two—Oh, pray-as-you-enter, I suppose!

Happy Ending
Jane—Do you know why so many girls are wearing red?
Joan—No, why?
Jane—Well, little Red Riding Hood wore red. And look at the wolf she got!

Gold Digger
Joe—Gee, that was some blonde with you last night. Where did you get her?
Bill—I don't know. I just opened my billfold and there she was!

All the Time?
Harry—Why do you think you could trust that lawyer?
Jerry—He always seems to have his hands in his own pockets!

Cost Plus
Mrs. Brown—And the doctor told me that my case was one that would enrich medical science.
Mr. Brown—I knew his bill would be high!

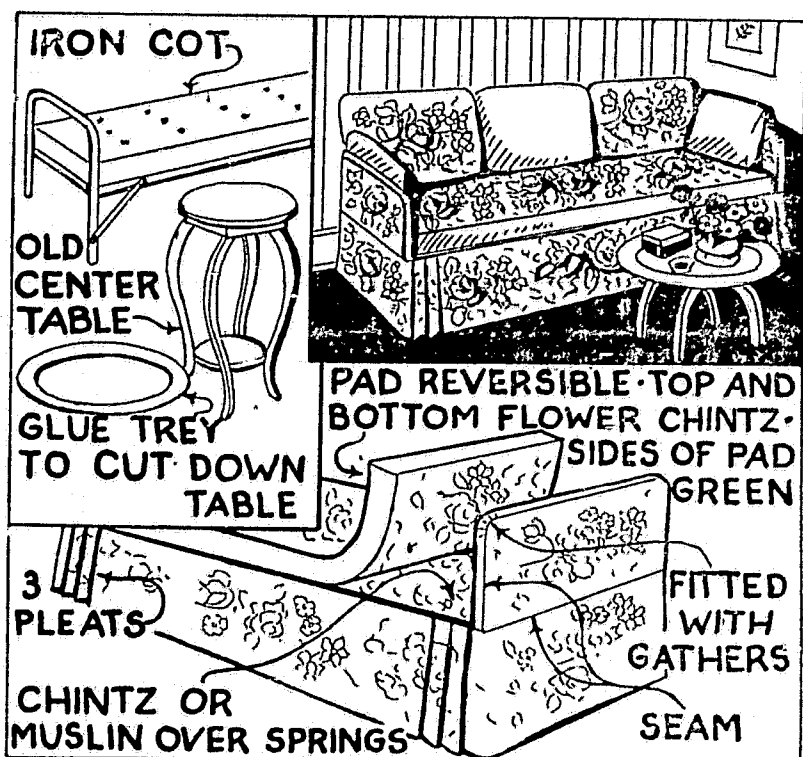
Break It Up
Housewife—Now, look! Yesterday you broke four dishes, the day before you broke three and today you broke five! What'll be broken tomorrow at this rate?

New Maid—Not so much, ma'am. It's my afternoon off!

Military Secret
Teacher—Why don't we get silk from silk worms raised in the U. S.?
Smarty—Because we get our silk from the rayon. He's a bigger animal and gives more silk!

ON THE HOME FRONT

With RUTH WYETH SPEARS



ARE you using one room for living and bedroom these days? Or perhaps you have had to put an extra cot in some corner of your house or apartment. In either case it is worth while to give a little extra care to the daytime appearance of the bed. A flat box on casters holds all the bedding for the simple cot shown here and slides underneath out of sight.

This arrangement makes it possible to cover the cot and pad with neatly fitted slip covers which give it all the dignity of a real sofa. The contrasting side section of plain material around the pad with end and center back cushions to match it is a nice touch. The improvised table from

S. African Natives Store Grain in Huge Baskets

Natives of South Africa may not put all of their eggs in one basket, but in huge hampers they store a good deal of their grain. The average one, for example, holds 18 large bags of grain.

Although the climate is quite dry, the baskets, called "isilula," are so tightly woven that no rain can leak into them. They also keep out most rodents.

So Crisp—So Tasty

Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

"The Grains are Great Foods"—*Kellogg*

Kellogg's Rice Krispies equal the whole ripe grain in nearly all the protective food elements declared essential to human nutrition.

ATHLETE'S FOOT NEWS

"80.6% of sufferers showed CLINICAL IMPROVEMENT after only 10-day treatment with SORETONE"

Foster D. Snell, Inc., well-known consulting chemists, have just completed a test with a group of men and women suffering from Athlete's Foot. These people were told to use Soretone. At the end of only a ten-day test period, their feet were examined in two ways: 1. Scrapings were taken from the feet and examined by the bacteriologist. 2. Each subject was examined by a physician. We quote from the report:

"After the use of Soretone according to the directions on the label for a period of only ten days, 80.6% of the cases showed clinical improvement of an infection which is most stubborn to control."

Improvements were shown in the symptoms of Athlete's Foot—the itching, burning, redness, etc. The report says:

"In our opinion Soretone is of very definite benefit in the treatment of this disease, which is commonly known as 'Athlete's Foot.'"

So if Athlete's Foot troubles you, don't temporize with this nasty, devilish, stubborn infection. Get Soretone! McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

Orders taken for crocheted chair sofa. MRS. MARY KIMBALL at Mrs. Simon Keady's, Mason Street, 23p

WANTED

MISCELLANEOUS
Leave shoes at Chamberlain's store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine, 44p
LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS' for repair. RICHER'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H., 40p
LONELY?—Write Box 26, Vancouver, Wn., 23p

When lightning strikes a tree, its heat turns moisture in the wood to steam and the tree actually explodes. However, careless smokers and incendiaries cause half our forest fires, more than five times as many as result of lightning.

Our forest grow plenty of new wood each year on a diet of sun, water, carbon dioxide and inorganic salts. With wood doing so much in the war it's lucky for America these things don't require a ration book.

Back the Attack!
BUY MORE THAN BEFORE
5¢ WAR LOAN

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Henry H. Hastings of Bethel in the County of Oxford and State of Maine has made application to the Maine Board of Bar Examiners for examination for admission to the bar of the State of Maine, at the session of the Board to be held at Portland, Maine on the first Wednesday of August, A. D., 1944.

EDWARD W. ATWOOD
Secretary of the Board.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK
Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank and numbered 7493 has been destroyed or lost and it is desired that a new book of deposit be issued.

Bethel Savings Bank,
By Fred E. Bean, Treas.,
Bethel, Maine.

BUSINESS CARDS

T. L. GREENLEAF

OPTOMETRIST

Will be at his rooms over

Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, AUG. 5

G. L. KNEELAND

Osteopath

Office in Annie Young House
Hours: 9 to 12; 2 to 5:30; 7 to 9
Sundays by Appointment
PHONE 94

GERRY BROOKS

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Broad Street

BETHEL, MAINE

Telephone 74

JOHN F. IRVINE

Cemetery Memorials

Granite, Marble, Bronze

LETTERING—CLEANING

PHONE BETHEL 12-31

GERARD S. WILLIAMS

ATTORNEY AT LAW

losed for Duration of War

Address Mail to Box 26, Bethel

DR. RALPH O. HOOD

Osteopathic Physician

at the home of

Mrs. Clifford Merrill,

High Street, Mondays

ELMER E. BENNETT

AGENT

New York Life Insurance Co.

Bethel, Maine

S.S. Greenleaf

Funeral Home

Western Ambulance Company

TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

Russians Nearing Germany in Westward Drive



The Red Army's drive to coincide with the Allied invasion of Western Europe has brought the Russians nearer to Berlin every day. The Baltic Army reached the coast near Riga Tuesday, cutting off possibly 300,000 Germans. Red troops look Minsk June 29, and are now at Warsaw, nearly halfway to Berlin.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

John J. Foster, Minister

9:45 Church School, Miss Ida

Packard, Superintendent

11:00 Kindergarten Class

11:00 Morning Worship, Sermon

Topic: "The Light That Has Not

Faded."

On Wednesday evening at Gar-

land Chapel at eight o'clock Mr

Foster will review the book "A

Bell for Adano" by John Hersey.

This book is a recent best selling

novel.

The Year-Round Club will meet

Thursday evening at eight thirty

at Garland Chapel. All members

who are planning to attend must

let Mrs. Foster know, either by

card or telephone before Monday,

August 7.

August is Visitation month in

our Church. It is hoped that every

member of the Parish will be called

upon during this month by some

member of the Visitation Commit-

tee.

METHODIST CHURCH

BETHEL TEMPLE

Mary S. Gibson, Pastor

9:45 Church School, Miss Minnie

Wilson, Supt. A Bible study for

an hour in each department of the

school. The Adult class will continue

the study "The Making of a

Nation" through the month of

August.

11:00 Sunday morning worship

service, subject of sermon "The

Inheritance of the Meek." Special

music by the choir. Mrs. Mildred

Lyon, organist. Choir rehearsal on

Thursday evening at 7:30.

Camp Mecheuwana of the Maine

Methodist Conference, A Christian

Adventure Camp for Boys and

Girls of Intermediate age at the

State Y M C A Camp on Lake

Coburne, near Winthrop, Maine,

August 26, September 2. The pastor

has the application blanks.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Services Sunday morning at

10:45.

"Spirit" is the subject of the

Lesson-Sermon that will be read

in all Churches of Christ, Scientist

on Sunday, August 6.

The Golden Rule is: We have

received not the spirit of the world

but the spirit which is of God, that

we might know the things that

are freely given to us of God." (1

Corinthians 2: 12).

The citations from the Bible in-

clude the following passages: "This

I say, then, Walk in the Spirit

and ye shall not fulfill the lust

of the flesh. But the fruit of the

Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-

suffering, gentleness, goodness,

faith, meekness, temperance; a-

gainst such there is no law. If we

live in the Spirit, let us also walk

in the Spirit." (Galatians 5: 16, 22,

23, 25).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes

the following selections from the

Christian Science textbook, "Science

and Health with Key to the

Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy:

"Man walks in the direction to-

wards which he looks and where

his treasure is, there will his heart

be also. If our hopes and affections

Milk Dumped in Delivery Dispute



One thousand gallons of milk was poured into an Atlanta, Georgia, sewer recently following a dispute with the Office of Defense Transportation. The milk had accumulated in the plant of the Georgia Milk Producers' Confederation over Sunday, May 14, and according to James D. Gay, general manager, had to be disposed of. Delivery on Sunday is banned under an ODT regulation.

Number 1 Woman In Advertising



CHICAGO, ILL. — Shown above with Governor Dwight Griswold of Nebraska is Miss Esther Latzke, winner of the Josephine Snapp Award given annually by the Women's Advertising Club of Chicago for the most outstanding contribution to the field of advertising for the past year. Governor Griswold was guest of honor and major speaker at the award dinner. As Director of Armour and Company's consumer service division and "Marie Gifford's" kitchen Miss Latzke developed and produced the meal ideas and recipes for advertising which were aimed to help the housewife understand meat rationing, fat salvage and how to make the most of her food supplies.

Half of the nation's commercial forest is second growth timber, regrown on cutover land. Future harvests will come from third and fourth growth timber, as the present trend to sustained yield logging increases.

USED CARS WANTED

IN GOOD CONDITION

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.

80. Paris, Maine Tel. 307

PULPWOOD

WILL MAKE

4200 BLOOD

PLASMA CONTAINERS

US VICTORY PULPWOOD CAMPAIGN

SPEED VICTORY IN '44

CUT 14,000,000 CORDS

THE FAMOUS TOWER

BOOKS

including

Dictionary and Atlas

Rogel's Thesaurus

World's Cook Book

Bookkeeping Simplified

Bierce's Devil's Dictionary

Beauty and Health

also Recent Fiction

many more titles available

49c each

at

CITIZEN OFFICE

NEWRY HAS 21 IN SERVICE

—continued from page 1
transferred to New Mexico for further training.

Sgt. Roy C. Tripp, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Tripp of North Newry, as far as known is in England with the Eighth Air Force ground crew. He enlisted June 1, 1942. From Fort Devens he was sent to Miami, Fla., then to Chanute Field, Ill., where he received his diploma as welder Sept. 24. He then transferred to Sacramento and Alameda, Calif., and from there to Ogden, Utah, and San Bernardino, Calif. He was given his first and only furlough from there but was recalled before finished. He returned to California, remaining about a month when he was sent to New York and overseas, arriving in England June 1, 1943. He likes England very much but likes New England much better.

Lt. Ina L. Bean enlisted in the Army Nurses Corps Nov. 5, 1942. From Fort Devens, Mass., she went to Africa, arriving Jan. 15, 1943, then into Italy Dec. 23 of that year. Lt. Bean was married to Captain William A. Carey March 20, 1944, and at this writing is still serving somewhere in Italy.

Pvt. Pauline O. Bean enlisted in the Woman's Army Air Corps at Portland July 12, 1944. She is at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., receiving her basic training.

Cpl. Alfred J. Richard enlisted in the service Oct. 17, 1940. He received his training at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., Fort Benning, Ga., Camp Blanding, Fla. He was shipped overseas the first of August, 1942, and took part in the invasion of North Africa and Sicily. He is now in France.

Omer A. Richard S. 1c entered the Navy March 1, 1943. He received his boot training in Newport, R. I., and went overseas for the invasion of Sicily. He came back on leave and went overseas in the Pacific. He was home on liberty in January after his ship was torpedoed twice. He then had five invasion stars. He is a gunner on a light cruiser and is still in the Southwest Pacific.

Pfc. Leonard W. Richard, who entered the service March 25, 1943, received his training at Salt Lake City, Utah, Texas and Camp Pine Dale, Fresno, Calif. He is a Surgical Technician in the Medical Corps. He was home in January, and is expected home again on furlough in September.

Maurice A. Richard F. 2c is the fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Richard of North Newry to enter the service. He enlisted in the Navy Feb. 22 and received his boot training at Sampson, N. Y. He is on a destroyer and was shipped overseas in May 1944. He is somewhere in the invasion area.

Sgt. Willard A. Wight, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Wight of Newry entered the service April 16, 1941. From Fort Devens he went to Camp Croft, S. C., where he received training as an instructor. Since then he has remained at Camp Croft, serving in that capacity.

George L. Wight S. 2c, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Wight of Newry, entered the service Nov. 11, 1943. He was sent to Camp Peary, Va., where he received training as a Seabee. After a short stay at Camp Thomas, R. I., he was shipped overseas in March and has been stationed in Corleia.

Cpl. Emory L. Vall entered the service in April, 1942, and was sent to Fort McClellan, Ala., for infantry training, then was transferred to Drew Field, Tampa, Fla., in the Signal Corps as a part of the Air Force. From there he was sent to Port Arthur College, Port Arthur, Texas, then back to Drew Field, where he was stationed until he was sent across.

Richard E. Blake, S. C. 1-c entered the Navy October, 1942. He received his basic training at Newport, R. I. Other training was received at Portsmouth, Va., and Norfolk, Va. He was assigned to a Navy transport, April, 1943, and has made several trips across the Atlantic. He is now over across, taking part in the invasion of France.

Geneva Lane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Lane of North Newry, Maine, joined the U. S. Ca-

det Corps on Feb. 8th 1944. She is training at the Maine General Hospital in Portland, Maine. She is a graduate of Gould Academy in the class of 1943. Her address is as follows: Geneva Lane, 216 Vaughn Street, Portland 4, Maine.

NEW LOT LADIES' All-Wool SWEATERS

at
BROWN'S VARIETY STORE

We Call It Romance

IT'S JUST a can of soup. But during a long lifetime, the man who made it found some way to advertise it. At first, just a sign over his little soup kitchen, a few newspaper ads, a few billboards. But as the advertising grew, so did the business.

Now the business employs thousands of workers, helps to support tens of thousands of retail clerks and transportation men, and gives the housewife a better, cheaper soup than she could prepare at home.

Back of every heavily advertised article is a romantic story of this kind—the kind of romance that built America.

Courtesy Nation's Business

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

Heating and Plumbing

Also MBI Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON

BRYANT POND, MAINE

Kidneys Must Work Well

For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, your kidneys are working hard to keep you healthy.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys work, they would be better able to take care of them.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the best way to keep your kidneys in good condition.</